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The Original

These chapters are the original addition of the story, the first fanfic I've ever wrote.

There is chaos, there is mistakes. Through this story, I learned to write, learned how to start to understand and see my own writing mistakes.

After this, there is the rewrite, it will be directly to follow in this story, so that it is easier to locate. I hope that it makes more sense, and on the middle explanation chapter, like this one, feel free to list points that you would rather be changed in the original, or things you'd like to see.

Thank you for reading this, and I hope you like what is to follow.

The Truth (Author's POV)

[image]

I do not own Wings of Fire so most of what will be said I don't own.

It has been two years since the war has stopped, Glory became Queen and the NightWings moved in. The tribes were getting along fine, a few hybrids have happened.

"Your Majesty, are you alright? Your zoning out a lot and you're sickly pale." Deathbringer said. Glory shook her head, denying the fact she felt terrible, she had only been awake for a couple of hours but felt like she had been stepped on by a thousand different dragons. Deathbringer held his look, before long, Glory brock.
"Ahh, no. I'm not feeling well, I feel like I could go down at any moment." She said, pink swirls rising through her, she could not stop them. White was starting to show through the cover she was using.
"Glory, you need to take the day off!" He started, taking her talons in his, "You're not even stopping your emotions showing through." As he said that, Glory went bright pink, hiding her blush.

Glory started to cough, her knees giving way, collapsing onto Deathbringer. 'Should I take her to the healers and tell them to treat her there or tell them to tell the village that she is to take the day off and I'll look after her, No I'll do the second one, I could spend all day with her, getting whatever she wants even if it means I go to the ice kingdom to get her a penguin sandwich,' Deathbringer thought.

(Deathbringer's POV)
When I arrived at the healers, with a fainted Glory on my back, they came straight over. "She will stay at her hut and you will tell the village that she is to take the day off. They MUST NOT bother her! If anyone does I WILL deal with them MYSELF!" I growled. With that, I left.

When I reached her hut I could hear them telling the village. I laughed, the gasp of fear that spread around, as my threat was heard. I laid Glory down on her moss bed, she whispered one thing, "I love you."
All I could say was,
"I know," before she went back to sleep. I watched her, making sure she stayed asleep, continuing to breathe.

Finally satisfied, I turned away, facing the door, making sure that no-one bothered her while she slept.

A new dawn (Glory's POV)

[image]

"I love you." Deathly only says something that could make my heart melt ten times over,
"I know."

I woke to Deathbringer guarding my bed. "Deathbringer?" I asked.
"Yes, do you want something; a mango, a pineapple, a mango." He replied.
I held no attempted to hold back my giggle.
"There is something I want," I said.
"What is it, I will go get it for you," Deathbringer said.
"All I want is... you!" I said, turning pink.

(Deathbringer POV)
I just sat there dumbfounded. She motioned for me to lay next to her but as I stood up, I slipped falling over. I landed snout first onto the floor. To her this was the funniest thing in the world, she could not stop the yellow spreading through her and laughing.

(Author's POV)
After Glory calmed down she beckoned him over again. This time he managed to cross the short gap without another mishap. Glory placed her head on his chest and wrapped their tails together. All Deathbringer could do was sit there while she lay next to him. They fell asleep laying next to each other.

Their secret (Author's POV)

[image]

Deathbringer woke up first, as he went to move he found Glory holding onto his tail. He tried to gently move his tail from hers, but it held tight. "Deathbringer?" Glory said, "What you doing here and WHY AM I HOLDING ONTO YOUR TAIL?!"

"Err... I don't know." Deathbringer replied.

"What happened earlier. All I remember is... Ohh! I told you." She said with guilt in her voice.

(Deathbringer's pov)

They stood looking at each other until I finally broke the gaze. "Glory it's ok if you hate me..." I started.

"Stop! Deathbringer why would I hate you. You've done nothing wrong, I'm the one to blame." Glory said, weakly.

"Glory," I started, "You've done nothing wrong either. You... You have never done anything wrong. You are my star, my light. You are the reason that all these dragons live, why I live." I looked away and said, "Glory, I stay with you and only you. You have the body of a hardened Queen but still keep the soul of a lovely, sweet-hearted dragonet." I turned back to face her, taking her talons in mine, "That is why I fell for you. When I first saw you I realised I could not kill you, I can't live without you." I finished. Glory went bright pink then blue started to appear. She leant forwards and cried into my shoulder.

"This will be our little secret." She whispered.

"If it means we can be a we, then nothing will know," Deathbringer replied.

(Author's POV)

They started to walk out of Glory's hut when she said, "We can't walk out together. I will go out first, then you will follow."

"OK," Deathbringer replied. Glory walked out of the door and Deathbringer followed. They flew off, heading to the healer's hut, Glory shakily but still flying.

The illness (Author's POV)

[image]

When they got to the healer's hut Glory fell forwards. The healers rushed to catcher her but Deathbringer got there first. "Thank you." She said sheepishly.
"No problem," Deathbringer replied strongly. They told the healers to check on her. They checked her and told both of them straight. "There is nothing physically wrong with her BUT she has come down with a case of Rainonflu"
"What's Rainonflu?" They both questioned simultaneously.
"Its where her body has been overwhelmed by the senses of the forest and can't handle it. It also means that you and your most trusted person must spend one month out of the rainforest..." They faded out, "In a. A cave."
"What!?" They screamed simultaneously again.

(Glory's POV)
OK in need to think of someone to take over queen for a while. I know Grandior. She can take over. I will take Deathbringer with me obviously. "OK, I guess that I need to leave now don't I?" I asked.
"Yes, you do." He said sadly.
"Grandior will be acting Queen while I'm gone, I will take my most trusted guard with me," I turned to Deathbringer and started, "Deathbringer, you will come with me because I trust you the most and it would be unfair on my other guards."

I went and stepped out of the hut to find Grandior but only to walk straight into her. "Oh Grandior I was just looking for you, I need you to take over being Queen for a while," I called.
"OK, why?" She questioned.
"I've come down with Rainonflu," I said, sadly.
"OK." She replied.
"Thank you," I said, perking up.

(Author's POV)
A couple of minutes had paced till they were ready to leave, they

had told the village. "You ready Deathbringer?" Glory asked.
"Yes." He replied.
"OK, let's go." She stated.

They started to fly off forwards the Jade Mountain.

Friends (Deathbringer's POV)

[image]

OK, so it will be Glory and me in a cave for one month. I am the only person allowed to leave the cave. The sad thing is that we have chosen (because it is the only one we know off) Glory's dragon hood prison. 'Under the Mountain'. "Deathbringer?" Glory asked snapping me out of my thoughts.
"Yes?" I replied.
"We have reached Jade Mountain Academy, we should have a rest there then get on our way again." She stated.
"OK," I replied.

(Author's POV)
When they touched down outside of the academy Glory's friends came rushing over and asked them why they are here after some proper hellos. "Glory came down with Rainonflu and has to spend one month away from the rainforest in 'Under the Mountain'," Deathbringer said.
"Oh ok. You're going with her to get food ain't you?" Tsunami questioned.
"Yes. I am as she is not to leave the cave for the whole time otherwise she has to start the month all over again." He replied.
"Ok. So we while showing you where you can stay for the night. Breakfast at six no later as the students wake up at seven." Clay said.
"Thanks, where tired after that long flight." Glory said, tiredly.

They were shown to there room and left alone as Glory had collapsed out of tiredness and Deathbringer had to carry her for the third time today. "Deathbringer?" Glory called.
"Yes?" He questioned.
"What we going to do in the cave, it will be so boring." She said whining like a one-year-old dragonet.
"We will see when we get there," Deathbringer said dryly.
"Oh, ok." Glory replied sadly.
After that, they went to sleep one at one side the other at the other.

The flight (Author's POV)

[image]

Glory woke during the night to find that as much as she tried she could not get back to sleep. She went over to the one thing that may help her sleep, Deathbringer. The calming beat of his heart, the steady rise and fall of his chest. She nestled under his wing, laying her head on his chest. Closing her eyes she fell into the easiest sleep of her life.

(Deathbringer's POV)
I wake up to find that Glory has moved under my wing over the night. 'She is so cute when she's sleeping' I thought. "Deathbringer you awake?" She asked.
"Yeah," I replied.
"Ok, better go to breakfast." She said.
As we got up to leave she called over.
"Deathbringer, this sleep I had was my best yet." She said happily.
"Ok, thank you. Now let's get to breakfast." I said, slightly confused.

(Author's POV)
They headed off to breakfast, wing to wing. Glory regal blue with vanes of pink and Deathbringer, who if he was a RainWing he would not to be able to hold the pink from flooding through, trying not to blush at the thought of Glory sleeping with him. When they reached the food hall they saw Glory's friends were sitting, starting to eat their food. "Oh, we thought you'd be up later. Anyway, you can sit between Clay and Sunny." Tsunami told them, pointing to the gap.
"Ok." They replied almost one after the other. The others looked at each other, confused that Glory has not snapped at him yet. Deathbringer sat next to Clay and Glory next to Sunny.

(Deathbringer's pov)
We ate our food in silence till Glory started to cough, choking on the piece of cow she was eating. "Glory, you ok?" I panicked.
"Yes, I am." She said weakly.

You sure you're alright?" I questioned.
"Yes, Deathbr..." She managed to say before flopping onto me. I held her, realising she was asleep (again), I put her on my back.
"Is she ok?" Her friends asked worriedly.
"Yes, she is fine. This is what the illness is doing to her. But it will only get worse if she does not get to the cave." I said sadly.
"Oh, ok. Hope she gets well soon." They replied, looking at there talons.
"Best be off now," I said.

(Author's POV)
He started to walk down the hallway when he passed Jade Winglet he could not help but feel that someone was watching them. He ignored it, not wanting to wake Glory up.

(Kinkajou's POV)
'Is that Glory on Deathbringer's back. This can't be happening, my ship it has finally set sail' I thought before fainting.

(Author's POV)
Deathbringer flew for two hours straight before Glory finally started to wake up. "Deathbringer where are we?" She asked, starting to stand. She got to her knees only to fall of Deathbringer.
"Glory!?" Deathbringer shouted, scared.
"HELP! I can't fly." Glory panicked. Deathbringer collapsed his wings, falling into a dive. They fell until Glory was about to hit the floor when Deathbringer suddenly put on a burst of speed. He reached out to grab her, his talons just brushing her, they fell past the tree line, branches snapping as the dragons fell into them. It went silent no noise was heard, they didn't emerge even when a loud crash was heard and a dust cloud exploded into the air. He flew straight up, emerging from the dust, pounding his wings to gain height. His face showing no emotion, he glanced down at his talons. He sighed, seeing the unconscious Glory laying once again his arms.

(Deathbringer's POV)
'It's got worse, that's the second time today. She needs to get better soon, she has too, I can't live without her' I thought tears threatening to fall, 'My heart is breaking at the sight of her being so unwell'

I flew on for another thirty minutes before I had to take a break. My wings collapsed as I touched down on the grassy meadow. I laied down, drifting off to sleep with Glory laying next to me.

(Glory's POV)
I woke up, finding out that it was night, more surprising Deathbringer was still asleep. 'Protecting me, I know it's his job but he chose that of his own free will, this of his own free will. He is choosing me over himself, his freedom, his life. You can see that because it's dark and he's not awake. He is "the dragon of the night"' I thought, shocked.

I decided to let him sleep. I went off searching for food. I decided that I would get him at least two cows, three roasted fish and one NO two tons of fruit. I collected the food and three coconuts, I had left over, filled to the brim with fresh stream water.

When I got back with the last of the food, I saw Deathbringer awake, panicking. "GLORY, GLORY! WHERE ARE YOU?!" He bellowed.
"Over here," I called out.
He looked over at me, visually calming down. Relief flooding through his scales. I landed next to him dropping the fish next to the fire I had started.
"Glory where were you? I looked all over for you." He asked worriedly.
"I decided that you needed more sleep and as a thank you I got you a buffet of food," I said, looking down, feeling bad for letting him wake up to find that I was not next to him.
"Oh ok," Deathbringer said, his voice calming down. Lifting my head gently and started, "Glory, you did nothing wrong. It just gave me a fright that's all. Really it was my fault for not believing in you." He looked down a silver tear falling down his snout.
"No! It's not your fault Deathbringer. It's never your fault and never will be! " I yelled, "You should never feel like that. Because it would never be true." With that, we started to eat. After we'd both finished we went back to sleep only this time I happily snuggled into his chest. "I love you Deathbringer."

Sunset (Deathbringer's POV)

[image]

I woke up, started the fire but I could not move, Glory was laying almost completely on me, I must have turned over during the night to allow her to lay this much on me. "Deathbringer? That you? It's so cold." Glory said shivering. Picking her up, I moved her closer to the fire, passing a handful of fruit to her and I ate the rest of the fish from yesterday. I laid next to her, draping my wing over her.
"Thank you Deathbringer." She said.
"Your welcome, Glory," I replied.

(Author's pov)
They lay there for a while, till the sky turn pink, gold dancing around in the highlighted sky. They sat up, leaning on each other, to watch it. "Deathbringer?" Glory asked.
"Hum?" Deathbringer replied.
"Being here reminds me of just how much I love you. You stayed with me through it all. You protected me, you flew for hours straight, holding me. You are my everything Deathbringer!" She stated, turning to Deathbringer, going pink.
"Being here is just making my love stronger. I promised myself when my Mom died, that the next person I love, I would stay with them, do anything for them. Including going against my whole tribe. You are the one that keeps me sain, you are the one that makes my heart beat. You are my everything Glory." Deathbringer said, emotional, Glory turned even pinker if that is even possible. Glory laid her head on Deathbringer's shoulder and they both drifted off to sleep, fire blowing out in the pleasant breeze of the morning sun.

Settling in (Deathbringer's POV)

[image]

I woke up, Glory asleep on my back. 'She must of went there while I was asleep' I thought. I headed off, hoping we will be there soon.

I had been flying for about thirty minutes when I saw the ravine that the cave is connected to. As I got closer I raked my brain to how the door worked. "Aha, there is a stick that can allow it to roll," I said excitedly. I landed in the ravine only for Glory to fall off me, straight into the mud. She woke up with a start.
"AARRR!! DEATHBRINGER!?" Glory screamed.
"Yes, Glory?" I asked holding back the laughs threatening to come through.
"WHY DID YOU LET ME FALL INTO THE MUD!?!" She asked turning bright red.
"When I landed, you fell off me. Sorry, Glory." I said looking down.
"Oh it's alright, you did not mean it just doesn't let it happen again. Ok?" She said calming down blue spreading through her scales.
"Ok," I said relieved. With that, we headed into the tunnel that leads to the bolder.

(Glory's pov)
As we walked further into the tunnel I grew more scared, scared that I would be stuck in there for years, scared that I would relive the nightmare of my childhood, scared Deathbringer would leave me to die. I was having a panic attack. I huddled closer to Deathbringer, going green. "It's OK Glory, nothings going to get you," Deathbringer said reassuringly.
"I don't want to be stuck here, Deathbringer," I said worriedly.
"Don't worry you won't," Deathbringer replied reassuringly. Even though he said that I was still so scared that I fainted.

(Author's pov)
Deathbringer carried on walking, not realising that Glory had

collapsed on the floor. He turned around about to open the cave, only to see Glory sprawled out on the floor, green flowing strongly over her scales. He panicked running over to her, picked her up and placed her gently on his back. He slid the bolder open, walked in and, after finding what looked like a sleeping ledge, placed her down, letting her sleep. He then headed off to get the first supply of food.

(Glory's POV)
I woke up on a sleeping ledge, that remarkable was my old one. I got up and looked for him. After looking everywhere for him I started to panic. 'I know I'm not allowed out, but today should not matter right' I thought.

(Author's POV)
She started to head to the bolder only to realise that Deathbringer has the key to open the cave from the inside.
'Oh, I guess that I'm stuck in here. I should start making it more homely' Glory thought. She heads off to work by first collecting a dozen leaves and tied them together creating a broom. She then started in the dragonet's bedroom, brushing all the webs and leaves away she found something she forgot she had, a wooden model of NightWing. She had always been interested in them, their secrecy, the fact that they kept 'out' of the war yet the best dragons kept dying. She heard the bolder move. She camouflaged herself and crept up on Deathbringer.

(Deathbringer's POV)
I walked into the cave dragging about two days worth of food, all life, including three dozen or so fruit. I got about half way across the cave when... "Boo!" Glory screamed appearing, turning yellow out of amusement.
"GLORY?! WHY DID YOU DO THAT!?!" I yelled. She just laughed, so I tripped her over with my tail and sat on her. She stopped laughing and glared. I felt her starting to move but didn't mind as she could not get up, I looked at her seeing her smug face, then she kicked me off of her, landing on me. We laughed as we continued to flip each other over until we both fell on the floor out of breath. Looking at her I saw that she was looking at me, I smiled.

(Author's POV)

They lay there like one-year-old dragonets, feet sticking up in the air until Glory remembered the wooden dragon. "I just need to get something, I will be right back. Ok." Glory said.

Wood (Deathbringer's POV)

[image]

'What is she getting, what's she talking about' I thought. A few minutes passed and Glory came back, hiding something in her talons. "What is it?" I asked, nodding towards the object hidden in her talons.
She opened her talons revelling a wooden model of a NightWing, she then says, "I had this when I was three."
"Oh, wow it's amazing Glory. Did you make this?" I quizzed, amazed.
"Yes, I was never enough for them. I had to get better, but the better I got the more they looked down on me and beat me." She started.

She pointed to a white scar running down from the base of her wing to the tip of her tail and continued, "This is what I got for making this. They whipped me, with a chain, then hung me by my tail for a week in the dark." She said sadly, tears falling freely.
"Oh, Glory I did not know. They only did this because they were jealous. Who did this to you? I will go right over and slap them into tomorrow even if that means I go into the afterlife to get them." I said tears streaming down my face.
"Thank you, Deathbringer. It was Kestrel, she never liked me, I was not the SkyWing she wanted, that was called for. I was a disappointment to her, to all of our 'parents'. The others tried to help but they were held back, forced to watch me get beat." She said collapsing to her knees sobbing loudly. I went and kneeled down in front of her, holding her talons, tears gushing down my cheeks. She leaned on me, crying into my shoulder, and said, "Deathbringer thank you. I have never been able to tell anyone this before, I did not trust them."
"Oh Glory, I don't know what to say..." I started.
"That says it all." Glory joked.
"Ha Ha laugh it up, laugh it up. Let's go put this food away. I will even go and get some wood for you. Let's see how well you can do those models now, it will be something to do, I will even give it ago." I said picking up the most of the food.

(Author's POV)
Glory picked up the rest of the food and lead Deathbringer to the food storage. They put the food down and Deathbringer went out for a few minutes to collect some logs, only to come back with two tree trunks, two metres in diameter and one meter in height. "Wow guess we best get to work," Glory said. With that, they grabbed a trunk each and started to carve.

*****Three hours later*****
(Glory's POV)
I have made a model of Deathbringer in his fighting pose, claws outstretched, mouth open in an endless roar of battle. Carved like an expert. "You done?" Deathbringer called.
"Yeah, you?" I replied.
"Yes?" He stated. I walked over, wobbly, to where he was, model hidden behind my back. He must not see me coming because when I tapped him on his shoulder he backpedalled into the river, screaming.
"GLORY?! WHY DID YOU DO THAT?!" He yelled. I giggled.
"But it's funny and I thought the 'Best Assassin in the World' would hear me coming," I said sarcasm dripping out of my mouth. He did not answer that but he did show me what he has made. A model of me sitting proud, head held high, crown sitting on my head. "Oh, Deathbringer it's amazing!" I said in amazement.
"Thank you." He replied blushing. I then showed him, my model.
"Wow, Glory you made this? It's incredible." He said.
"Thank you." I said looking away pink bubbling on the tips of my wings, "I needed something to show just how much I look up to you, looking after me."
"Oh, Glory I don't need anything like that. Being able to spend all day with you is enough." He said, turning my snout to face him. I blushed like mad that comment. We then saw through the sky hole that it was getting dark so we decided to head to one of the grown-up rooms to sleep, as they have bigger beds that we could share, draping the furs over the cold rock. We laid down next to each other, each other drifting off to sleep.

True colours (Author's POV)

[image]

Don't play music yet. I will say when.

Glory woke up sweating, tears flowing down her snout. She'd had a bad nightmare, everyone she loved was dead and a dark voice kept whispering to her, 'It is all your fault.' She got up and wobbled over to the forest of spikes, in the fighting room and lay there crying.

(Deathbringer's POV)
I woke to the sound of sobbing, echoing around the cave. I tip toed over to the source and found Glory's tail sticking out behind a rock, it was pale green, shaking uncontrollably. "Glory? You ok?" I asked, worry littering each word.
"Yes, go away." She replied, voice breaking from the amount of tears that have been shed. This went on for hours, she missed sun time and didn't eat.

I leaned against the rock, opposite sides to her. Looking down at the floor, a single tear ran down the left side of my snout, splashing down, making it seem like a part of me had just left, glistening black on the floor.

(Author's POV)
You can start the song now.

He started to hum a song to himself.
"You with the sad eyes," He started to sing, softly,
"Don't be discouraged,
Oh I realise,
It's hard to take courage,
In a world full of people,
You can lose sight of it all,
The darkness inside you,
Can make you feel so small.

Show me a smile then,

Don't be unhappy,
Can't remember when,"
She started to joined in but he didn't hear,
"I last saw you laughing.

This world makes you crazy,
And you've taken all you can bear,
Just call me up,
'Cause I'll be there,

And I'll see your true colours shining through,
I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you." He faded out.
"So don't be afraid to let them show," Glory sang louder, she got up and walking round to face Deathbringer. Looking up, he was surprised to see her. Standing up, snout facing snout, they started to sing,
"Your true colours,
True colours are beautiful,"

They started to sing,
"I see your true colours shining through, *(true colours)*
I see your true colours,"
Harmonising, they looked into each others eyes,
"And that's why I love you,
So don't be afraid to let them show,"
They both started to sing,
"Your true colours, *(true colours)"*
They started to sing as a duet, looking up, synched with each other,
"are beautiful,"
Deathbringer started to sing, grabbing Glory's talons in his,
"Like a rainbow."

She started to sing softly, pressing her forehead on his,
"Ooh ooh oh ooh like a rainbow,"

Deathbringer started to sing in a solo, forehead still pressed together,
"Ooh can't remember when,"
She started to sing along with him, both looking into each others eyes, smiling,

"I last saw you laughing,
Ooh oh oh,
This world makes you crazy,
Taking all you can bear,
Just, call me up,
'Cause I'll be always be there.

And I see your true colours, shining through,
I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you,
So don't be afraid, *(don't be afraid)*
To let them show,
Your true colours,
True colours are beautiful," Glory faded out, Deathbringer continued to sing, wrapping his wings around her, swaying softly,
"Like a rainbow."
They started to sing together again,
"Ooh ooh oh like a rainbow,
Ohh ohh ohh." When they had finished they where panting slightly, they had sang are hearts out.

Looking deeply into each others eyes, they kissed, full of emotion, leaning into each other, deepening it. The glow of the worms above, lit the cave ceiling up like a night sky full of stars, illuminating the scene bellow. They held this for two minutes before they had to split for air.

(Glory's POV)
'Wow I never new that Deathbringer could sing like that, it was amazing, our voices fitted together in perfect harmony. His gentle, loving, angelic voice and my soft, emotion filled. A match made in heaven' I thought, tears forming at the edges of my eyes. "Glory, whats wrong? You can always tell me, I'll never laugh." He softly said, breaking me from my trade of thought.
"I had a bad nightmare, all I love was just laying there in front of me, dead, and this voice kept on telling me it was my fault." I choked out, resting my chin on his shoulder.
"Oh, Glory it's just a dream. Nothing bad will happen. There all alive." He said reassuringly.
"The worst part was, I had to watch a spear stab out you heart,

something holding your throat, strangling you. You where then thrown at my talons... dead." I said over my increasing amount of tears.
"It's alright Glory I'm alive, nothing happened. Now let's go get you some food and lay down for a while." He said, walking me of too get some food.

(Author's POV)
After eating some food, they laid down. Well Glory curled up and Deathbringer lay next to her, Glory fitting between his chin and tail. He laid his wing over her, keeping her warm. The sign of mates, a relationship between two dragons that lasted a lifetime.

Surprise! (Author's POV)

[image]

It had been a week, they had sung together again, made more models. But Glory had something even more important to tell Deathbringer.
She was expecting. She had read the scrolls, it all fitted together. Her stomach was swollen, she has morning sickness and she could fell her stomach stiffening. She had to tell him, now!
"Deathbringer?" She asked, laying next to him in bed. They had moved all the big beds together so that they had more room.
"Yes, Glory?" He quizzed, looking at her.
"I have something to admit to you." She said, a rainbow of colours flooding through her scales. "I am expecting eggs."
"Oh, Glory that's amazing. But that means that the tribe will have to find out won't they." He quizzed.
"Yes." She replied, looking down.
"But doesn't that make me the King. And them the heirs to the throne." He asked.
"Yes and yes." She said, looking into his eyes.

(Deathbringer's POV)
"Well then best get this place ready," I said.
"Already done." She replied. She handed me two scrolls, one labelled for the Rainforest, the over for Jade Mountain Academy. She then said, "Could you give these to the correct places. You can give the Rainforest one to Parrot, tell him to take it to the Rainforest and read the scroll to both tribes. The other hand to my friends."
"Ok, see you soon," I said, then standing up and leaving.

I'd been flying for three hours when I finally saw the academy. When I touched down, I saw Sunny sitting at the desk. On sight of me panting,' she came running. "You ok Deathbringer? Is Glory ok?" She said quickly.
"Yes. Could you gather Clay, Starflight, Tsunami, Faitspeaker, Kinkajora, Parrot and yourself at the staff room in five minutes?" I

asked.
"Oh, ok." She said and with that, she ran off to get them.

They know (Author's POV)

[image]

Just like before play it when I tell you.

They where all gathered in the room, Deathbringer, turned to Parrot, handing him the scroll and said, "You are to take this to the rainforest, gather both tribes, read it too them."
"Ok." He said, walking off.
"What we here for!" Tsunami snapped.
"Glory asked me to hand you this, read it aloud." I replied, passing the other scroll over. When she opened it she read,
"Dear friends,
I have asked Deathbringer to hand this to you because I have something off high importance to say.
Can you please come?
Come with a open mind.
You friend,
Queen Glory of the RainWings and NightWings."
She looked at Deathbringer and said, "We'll come, lead the way."
They walked out of the room, allowing Deathbringer to get ahead, leading the way.

Three hours later

After touching down in front of the bolder, Deathbringer rolled it open, calling to Glory.

(Glory's POV)

After hearing them come in, I walk slowly over to them. "Hello." I called.
"Glory you ok, we came strait over after we read your letter." Sunny, Faitspeaker and Kinkajora said together. I gave them a questioning look, but just shook my head. I gestured for them to follow, they did as told but did keep out walking me.
"Why are you walking so slow Glory? Whenever you speed up it looks like it hurts. Are you hurt? Are you getting better? Are you

upset? Are yo... " Clay worried.
"All will be revealed soon." I butted in. Once we reached the living room, that we had made, I sat down gently on the fur lined chair, that me and Deathbringer share, they them sat down on the rock sofas facing the middle.
"I have got you here to say something, something close me.
Don't take it the wrong way, but i'm expecting eggs...
With Deathbringer." I said.
"What?" They screamed in unison. Deathbringer taking this as his cue, walks in. Tsunami turned facing him, pointing her webbed claw and screamed,
"YOU... YOU DID THIS. I AM GOING TO KILL YOU." With that she pounced, claws outstretched, ready to kill. Before realising, I had jumping between them, landing crouched to the floor, wings spread out threatening her, fangs aimed at her,
"DON'T. YOU. EVEN. DARE." I roared, filled with hatred, red flaring all over me. She backed up, talons up above her head, scared at what I had just done, surrendering. Deathbringer just stood there jaw hanging lose, I had never shone so much passion and emotion before. They all gasped at me, backing away in fear. 'I had always been able to control myself' I thought.

(Kinkajora's POV)
We all stood in silence, until I yelled, "YES! YES! YES! MY SHIP HAS FINALLY SET SAIL! YEEESSSS!!!!!"
They all glared at me. "What? Don't say you weren't thinking that too." I said innocently. They all shrugged there shoulders and turned to face the middle again.
"YYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEES
But before Sunny could deafen us all, Deathbringer had jumped up, shut her mouth and bound her up.
"Oww" Glory whimpered. We all turned to face her, only to see her on the floor, white, clutching her head, crying. We sprung to help, except Sunny who still couldn't move but Deathbringer pushed us all away and nelt next to her.
"What's wrong." He asked, worrying.
"It hurts. It hurts so much." We hear her whine, over all the tears shed.

(Author's POV)

You can start the song now.

Deathbringer started to hum a familiar song.
"You with the sad eyes", He started to sing,
"Don't be discouraged,
Oh I realise,
It's hard to take courage,
In a world full of people,
You can lose sight of it all,
The darkness inside you,
Can make you feel so small.

Show me a smile then,
Don't be unhappy,
Can't remember when,"
She started to joined in, weakly but louder then last time,
"I last saw you laughing.

This world makes you crazy,
And you've taken all you can bear,
Just call me up,
'Cause I'll be there,

And I'll see your true colours,
Shining through,
I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you." He faded out, closing his eyes, looking down,
"So don't be afraid to let them show," Glory sang louder,
"Your true colours,"
"True colours are beautiful,

I see your true colours shining through, *(true colours)*
I see your true colours,"
They looked into each others eyes,
"And that's why I love you,
So don't be afraid to let them show,
Your true colours, *(true colours)"*
They howled to the sparkle bugs,
"are beautiful,"
He grabbed her talons in his,

"Like a rainbow."

She started to sing softly, pressing her forehead on his,
"Ooh ooh oh ooh like a rainbow,"

Deathbringer sang, alone, forehead still pressed together,
"Ooh can't remember when,"
Both looked at each other and smiled,
"I last saw you laughing,
Ooh oh oh,
This world makes you crazy,
Taking all you can bear,
Just, call me up,
'Cause I'll be always be there.

And I see your true colours shining through,
I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you,
So don't be afraid, *(don't be afraid)*
To let them show,
Your true colours,
True colours are beautiful,
Like a rainbow.
Ooh ooh oh like a rainbow,
Ohh Ohh ohh." They ended, eyes closed. Glory not in pain anymore, only tired, after letting her true voice shine through.

The others looked at each other, then back at the pair, mouths resting on the floor, wide open. "Wow, that was amazing." Tsunami said, "When did learn to sing like that, both off you, together?"
Glory and Deathbringer stood up, next to each other.
"We found out when I had a bad nightmare, I'd ran to the Rock Forest. Deathbringer, after spending half the day trying to get me to come out, started to sing too himself, I joined in. That was the song that brought us together, fully. It's our song." Glory said, looking at Deathbringer, smiling and placing her talon on his chest.
"Wow that's heart warming." Sunny said, finally breaking free, "You could sing too the tribes, that will help show them you together for the win."

"Guess you best head off to sleep. It's getting late." Glory said to her

friends, after talking for a while, they nodded heading off to the sleeping ledges they used when they where dragonets. "Well they know, don't they. The rainforest should be finding out soon. I only said that I am expecting, not with who, I left them to figure that out." She stated, smug.
"Ok." Replied Deathbringer. With that they walked off to sleep, Glory snuggled up into Deathbringer's talons, laying her head onto his steady chest, listening to his calming beat. Deathbringer laid his wing down and with that, they drifted off to sleep, smiles spread across there snouts.

Questions (Parrots POV)

[image]

"Are we all here?" I addressed the tribes.
"Yes." A few different dragons said.
"I have been asked to read this to you." I opened the scroll and read it to them, "Tribes,
I'm having this readout because I can not be there to tell you myself. I am expecting eggs.
I'm not telling you because I know you like to gossip, so try and figure it out.
I will answer your questions when I get back.
Your Queen,
Queen Glory of the RainWings and NightWings."
We all stood there open mouthed, mutters started going round "who with" "is it a RainWing" "could it be a NightWing" "about time."
They all looked back at me then left.

(Deathbringer's POV)
I woke up in the gentle glow of the high moon. Looking down, I see my lovely girls snout, smiling at me, eliminated. I stroked her face, tracing the jawline. She started to wake, eyes fluttering open. She smiled at me and said, "You awake Deathbringer?"
"Yes my love, I'm awake," I replied.
"Can we go get breakfast? I want breakfast!" She said getting up, ready to get her food.
"Ok, I'm coming. I'm coming." I said getting up, dragging myself to the food room. She walked ahead,
"Hurry up, I want food!" She pleaded. Walking into the room together, we were surprised. Glory's friends were all sitting, waiting for us so we could get some food.
"I'll go cook the food know we are all here," Clay said, starting to get up. I rested my talon on his shoulder, sitting him down.
"No. No. You're the guests, I'll prepare the food." I stated.
"Full dragon, please? Please?" Glory begged, "They need to see how good you are."
"I've got a feeling that's not the only reason, Glory?" I questioned,

giving a 'truth-now' glare.
"No, it's not. But I WANT it, I NEED it." She said guiltily but still begging.
"Ok, only because you asked nicely. But this will be the last time this week." I said, sternly. With that, she sat down.

(Sunny's POV)
'What was that. They talked like they had been mates for years. What is this "Full dragon" Glory talks off? Did they invent it?' I thought, puzzled. We sat there in awkward silence, till Deathbringer came through with eight pieces of cow. Clay reached for one only to be Gibb slapped Deathbringer. "Don't touch! That's not all the food. Only start to eat when I sit down. With you." He said, sternly, glaring at us all.
"Glory did he do that to you?" I asked, curious.
"Yes, he did. I don't blame him, he is an amazing cook." Glory said, honestly, eyeing the food.

After he had brought through the rest, he glanced over at Glory's pleading eyes. He sighed. "Ok." He said giving in.
"YAY!" Glory squealed. We all gave her a look as Deathbringer placed the appropriate food on our slates, she just shrugged. I took a few minutes before we could eat, I looked at what we had; a chunk of cow, pineapple rings, pig strips and cylinders of meat. "Dig in." Glory said, briefly before cramping as much food into herself. I took a mouthful of cow,
"Wow. Deathbringer, this is amazing." I said in wonder, "When did you learn to cook like that? No don't answer I don't care, this tastes too good to care." He smirked and carried on eating.

When we had all finished I asked Glory if I could have a word with her. When we went around the corner I pulled her over and asked her, "Do you know how many?" I asked.
"No." She replied.
"Do you want to know?" I questioned.
"Yes." She replied.
"I can tell you," I said.
"How." She questioned.
"I... I have powers. But they only kicked in recently, meaning my powers are rare. They don't eat at my soul, they don't affect me at

all." I said, "I could fell that you where the moment I saw you, no one else knows though please allow me to tell them though. Please."
"Yes of course." She said, shocked at what has just happened.
"Shall I tell you now?" I quizzed.
"No, tell the others about the powers, then you can say the number of eggs. Wow, that sounds so weird to say." She said. We walked off back to the table, everyone turned to face us when we sat down.
"Is everything alright?" Starflight asked.
"Yes, I just have something to say." I started, "I have developed powers. They're rare so the won't affect me. Do you want to know how many eggs Glory is expecting?"
"Yes." Everyone said in unison. I raised my talon to Glory, it glowed pink. After a couple of seconds, Glory glowed with a bright pink haze. I gasped, backpedalling.
"What? How many." Glory asked, worried.
"You... You... You are expecting six eggs." I managed to say before she fainted.

Informative (Glory's POV)

[image]

I woke to someone shaking my shoulder, screaming my name. When they saw my eyes open they hugged me, I could fell relief spreading through there muscles. "Glory, you OK?" I heard Sunny say.
"Yes, I am. Thank you." I replied.
"I will tell you the genders of the eggs. You have five boy eggs, one girl egg." She said.
"Wow. Guess we will have our hands full." I said, amazed.
"But there is something else, you are going to lay soon. You are very far into it. Have you been having instincts to go build a nest, Glory?" She asked.
"Yes." I said, confused.
"Well your getting instincts called 'lone wolf' the only reason that you are getting this is because you are going to lay away from the village. Because of that it is very rare. But it also means you and your mate will live longer then the other RainWings and her mates tribes." Sunny said.
"Oh Wow. I... I... I don't know what to say." I said, mouth making a very good impression of a goldfish, gold and all.
Deathbringer spoke up first, after a minute or so silence,
"So do you know how long she has until she lays? Maybe if she has hours or days, minutes even?" He quizzed.
"I don't know but they should come before the end of the day. That means that they will hatch under two full moons, full powers. Looks like you really will have a lot to deal with. Do you know what the normal amount of eggs are for RainWings and NightWings?" She asked.
"NightWings normally only have one egg in there life time, RainWings can have a few. Though not many RainWings actually go on to have eggs." I said.
"Is this true, Glory." Deathbringer asked, curious but no anger showing through.
"Yes. It is true." I said, I looked down expecting Deathbringer to be angry. I felt arms wrap around me, I flinched thinking that I would

be hit, he pulled me into a hug. I layed my head on his shoulder and cried.
"No one will hurt you..." He started, but I butted in,
"But they always have, they always will. Dragons never change."
"NO, don't think like that, Glory. You have changed, a sad dragonet to a amazing Queen, of two tribes, the dragon I fell for, literally. Glory I have changed, I went from a cold hearted assassin to a caring, love stricken dragon you see before you." He said lifting my head to look him strait in eyes. A tear rolled down Deathbringer's cheek, splashing onto the floor, his tear crawled over to me. Only then did I realise that my tears where making a ring around me.

(Deathbringer's POV)
Glory looked at the floor but not from sadness, from curiosity. The others where looking down as well. I looked down, seeing the ring I jumped away. "No, No, No. This... What... How... Why?" I said, shocked and scared.
"What is it Deathbringer?" Glory asked, worried.
"Its a old NightWing thing. I thought it was a old story, a story little hatchlings where told to scare them." He said.
"Scare them? What is this story." Glory asked, confused.
"Ok." He started, "There was a story of a NightWing that had this power. They where elemental. They where told to make the lava prisons, so the mums always said, 'If you misbehave the elemental will come' my mother used it on me more then once." He looked down. The other dragonets looked at each other again, eyes wide in amazement. Glory stood there opening and closing her mouth, lost for words. Sunny spoke up first,
"Does that mean Glory is one?"
"Yes, I believe so." He replied.
"Glory," She started, addressing Glory, "You could see if you could control the tears? Maybe." Glory closed her eyes, commentating, she lifted her talon and pointed it at Deathbringer. The tears followed and made a ring around him. She opened her eyes, seeing them around Deathbringer she lent down to touch the tears, when she touched them they ran to her claw and into it, she gasped wide eyed.
"Glory you ok?" He asked, worried. When she did not answer, he panicked, starting to shake her. When she snapped out if it she panted heavily, she looked at Deathbringer and hugged him,

burring her head into him neck.
"Glory, what was it?" He questioned.
"I saw something, water, fire and air. They where all around me making a tornado like thing around me. It looked like I had fire in my eyes. But I could not see you Deathbringer." She said. Seeing how much of a nervous deck she is, he walked her over too the living room and sat her down on her chair, she fell asleep straight away. He stood there watching her, but finally walked away.

Coming (Sunny's POV)

[image]

Deathbringer walks back into the room and sits back down. "That is not all is it?" I stated, giving the 'truth-know' glare.
"Yes, that's not all. It's a legend, a myth. They have these powers but if they are not good hearted they are most likely going to turn evil. I just hope that Glory is kind of heart." He said, sadly.
"Don't worry she is." I reassured him. We heard a scream of pain from Glory. We ran. When we got there she was curled up in a white ball of pain.
"Glory, you ok?" Deathbringer and me said at the same time. She screamed out, then said,
"NO!! It hurts." She then told us all to get out. We did as she asked but I did cast a spell to help lower the pain.

*** 3 hours later ***

(Author's POV)
They where allowed in by Glory and on entering they saw her curled protectively, in a nest in the far corner, around the six eggs. They could see that one of the eggs was almost twice the size, a twin egg.

Sunny walked up too them, cooing at the cuteness of Glory and her eggs. Seeing Glory start to fall asleep, she called Deathbringer over and told him to lay next to her draping his wing over her and the eggs to keep them warm and to help them hatch quicker. They then fell asleep next to each other, Sunny made Deathbringer fall asleep because he had asked her, so that he will wake when he is needed or Glory woke whatever came first.

Hatching (Author's POV)

[image] [image]

Only play when I say so pls.

They only have a week left in the cave, Glory's friends left a few days ago when the school was due to open again. Deathbringer was out collecting enough food for all ten of them. Glory was staring at the eggs, something felt of, something was going to happen soon.

She was brought out of her thoughts as a loud crack echoed through the cave. She stared at the bigger egg, it was rocking backwards and forwards, the crack getting bigger with every rock. They had already decided what the hatchlings are called. It exploded into a cloud of egg shells and dust. When it all settled she saw the two most beautiful girls, standing regally next to each other.

She reached out picking the dragonets up, she looked at the pink one and said, "You are my little Rose, darling." She then turned and looked at the darker dragonet and softly said, "You are like a cave full of gems, but you are my proud Gems." She then lowered them back into the nest. She returned her gauze back to the remaining eggs as they started to rock, cracks forming down there sides. The next one to hatch was the egg with rainbows on it. Parts of the egg fell away revealing a chubby back dragonet with a rainbow under each eye. He had a huge smile written all over his face. "Joy because your so cheerful." She proudly said. The next one to hatch was the egg that was green all over. When he fell out he looked at Glory and she saw he had double sliced eyes, she also saw that he was really small, a runt. "Gecko, my little Gecko." She said, smiling. Another egg started to rock, violently, it exploded. Thousands of pieces of egg shell lay littered around the hatchling. This light blue dragonet had no name, he looked up, staring out at the night sky. "Rain. That is your name." Glory whispered. She looked over at the other two eggs, they weren't moving.

(Glory's POV)
I stood watching them for a few more minutes when I headed

Deathbringer walk up behind me, I was concentrating on the eggs that I did not here the bolder move. He looked at the nest with a look of surprise on his face. He glanced at me, his faced dropped.
"Oh Glory, what's happened?" He asked, concerned.
"They have not hatched. Deathbringer. They have not hatched." I said, half heartily. He smiled reassuringly then looked at the eggs. Just as by magic, they started to wobble, gradually building in speed. The first one burst open. A dragonet walked out majestically, almost like he was the king walking out of his palace. He was odd he did not look like any dragon they had ever seen. His wing membrane where purple with white dots littering it, he had a sail on the back of his head and back this was also the pattern of the wings. He had twisted hons that curved back, they where purple. His underbelly was that pattern as well. "Galaxy." We said in unison.

I glanced at the other egg when its top fell off, a head popped up. The eyes scanned everyone then disappeared bellow again, I felt saddened as angry squeaks came from within, the head reappeared, nodded and he crawled out. He walked over to me, spread his wings... There was no dots, he was dot less.
"Nightfall. That is his name." I stated.
"What? I thought it was Indigo." He retorted. I snorted playfully.
"But Nightfall fits him better." I said, giggling. He gave up.

(Galaxy's POV)
'What are they talking about? Oh well I know how to get there attention I thought. Stamp feet twice, clap once and carry on at a even pattern. Now that will get there attention.

Play now

I started to sing, continuing the pattern,
Buddy, you're a boy, make a big noise,
Playing in the street, gonna be a big man someday,
You got mud on your face, you big disgrace,
Kicking your can all over the place (singing),

We will, we will rock you,
We will, we will rock you,

Buddy, you're a young man, hard man,
Shouting in the street, gonna take on the world someday,
You got blood on your face, you big disgrace,
Waving your banner all over the place,

We will, we will rock you (sing it out),
We will, we will rock you,

Buddy, you're an old man, poor man,
Pleading with your eyes, gonna make you some peace someday,
You got mud on your face, big disgrace,
Somebody better put you back into your place,

We will, we will rock you (sing it),
We will, we will rock you (everybody),
We will, we will rock you,
We will, we will rock you,

Alright.

They just stared wide eyed at me. Then fainted. I huffed, annoyed, walked of to the nest and fell asleep next to my nest mates.

Students (Glory's POV)

I stood behind the bolder, hatchlings at my feet, ready to head home. "You ready, Deathbringer?" I asked him.
"Yes, let's go." He replied and with that, we headed out towards the village.

Jade Mountain Academy appeared over the horrizen, after a three day flight, with regular rests, surrounded by the falling sun. I ending up carrying Rain and Gecko, Gecko being the runt of the hatch, already asleep. Deathbringer was also having to carry Nightfall and Joy. Though we could see that the others where struggling, along with us.

Just as our talons touched the ground, we heard a squeal come from within the school. My friends came running out moments later, followed shortly by Jade Winglet.

(Moon's POV)
Did not expect much of a crowd Glory thought, I restrained myself from ignoring her thoughts, and carried on listening, curious to who these dragonets where. Personally escorted by Queen and bodyguard, they barely look a week old. *I wish we came in not causing a commotion, so my dragonets can get some rest.* I gasped when I heard that thought, lucky the others started to talk so it went unnoticed."So these are your hatchlings, what are their names?" Sunny asked.
"Wait! When did you have hatchlings?" Winter asked, recently they had worked out all their differences and started to get along.
"Since a week ago." A little voice piped up. We all looked at the different looking dragonet.
"Woah so your saying there a week old and can talk." Tsunami questioned, in a state of wonder.
"No, only Galaxy here. We only found out a couple of minutes after he hatched, he started to sing to grab our attention. It backfired on him because it caused both of us to faint." Deathbringer said, chuckling a little. We all gasped. *He could sing when he hatched?*

Tsunami thought. *So cool.* Sunny thought. I focused them all into rain, throwing it into the background.

(Author's POV)
They soon realised that they needed rest, but not before Rain had also fell asleep in Glory's talons. They walked of to the cave they used last time, careful not to wake anyone. Glory laid down allowing the dragonets to nesle next to her, falling asleep instantly. Deathbringer the lay next to her draping his wing over them all. They drifted into a peaceful sleep.

News (Author's POV)

News spread quickly around the school that Queen Glory has hatchlings and that they arrived late last night. When Glory had got them all awake, including Deathbringer, a massive crowd of over one hundred dragonets where lining the way to the food hall, even though it was only six in the morning. When they had reached the food hall, they'd left a pile of mass destruction, they where currently being followed by cooing and awwing dragons and dragonets.

Breakfast was... diffrent. They where getting everything handed to them, by students wanting to get closer to the hatchlings. Finally one spoke up asking the dragonets age. "Their only one week old. Hatched earlier this week." Glory replied, only resulting it more awws echoing around the cave.

After eating there fill, the family set off, heading to the rainforset. As it was summer break, the students can go home. They where currently being followed by the RainWings and NightWings. The students where taking turns carrying the dragonets much to a few of the hatchlings protects. Galaxy had wisely not talked, if he did it would only of made the students aww and maybe even drop him or worse nuzzle him like they do to little hatchlings.

Home (Glory's POV)

[image]

Only play music when I say so, please.

When we finally reached the rainforest, I told the Hatchlings to go with Jamba and Kinkagora, I then walked, with Deathbringer, to the meeting hut. I had previously asked for all the male RainWings and NightWings to wait, so I could tell them something, Deathbringer sat waiting in the crowd as well.

I told them all that they where not to sing along when I called them all onstage, unless told other wise. I had previously told Deathbringer my idea, he agreed to it and was the one to help set it up.

The time came quickly to when I told the kingdom who the father and king was. I was now stood in front of them all, males standing behind me, waiting for everyone to settle down. The moment I cleared my voice to start, a voice rang out asking whether they where RainWing or NightWing.
"They are NightWing, RainWings can you all go sit down. This will tell you who they are, the one to reply is the one." I said.

(Author's POV)
You can start the song now.

A band started to play in the background.
"**You with the sad eyes,**" A voice started to sing, softly,
"**Don't be discouraged,**
Oh I realise," They looked for the singer, but couldn't see them,
"**It's hard to take courage,**
In a world full of people,
You can lose sight of it all,
The darkness inside you,
Can make you feel so small.

Show me a smile then,

Don't be unhappy,
Can't remember when,
I last saw you laughing.

This world makes you crazy,
And you've taken all you can bear,
Just call me up,
'Cause I'll be there,

And I'll see your true colours shining through,
I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you." Deathbringer faded out, walking out of the crowd, showing himself,
"So don't be afraid to let them show," Glory sang. Deathbringer walked up and they stood next to each other.
"Your true colours,
True colours are beautiful,

"I see your true colours shining through, *(true colours)*
I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you,
So don't be afraid to let them show,
Your true colours, *(true colours)*
are beautiful,
Like a rainbow.

Ooh ooh oh ooh like a rainbow,

Ooh can't remember when,"
She started to sing along with him, smiling,
"I last saw you laughing,
Ooh oh oh,
This world makes you crazy,
Taking all you can bear,
Just, call me up,
'Cause I'll be always be there.

And I see your true colours, shining through,
I see your true colours,
And that's why I love you,
So don't be afraid, *(don't be afraid)*

To let them show,
Your true colours,
True colours are beautiful," Glory faded out, Deathbringer continued to sing,
"Like a rainbow.
"Ooh ooh oh like a rainbow,
Ohh ohh ohh." When they had finished they where panting slightly, they had sang are hearts out. The crowd started to clap, standing from their seats.

(Galaxy's POV)
'My parents must be the best singers in the world' I thought.
"Do you want to see them?" Mother asked, it was followed by a yes.
"Rain, can you come here?" She asked. He trotted up, waving slightly, awws when round as they caught sight of him. "I welcome you to Prince Rain." Matter said. Wait Prince? "Nightfall, can you come." Mother asked. He walked out, gaining the same reaction. "I welcome you to Prince Nightfall." She finished. Prince again? Are we royal? "Gecko can you come out?" Mother asked. He walked out scared. They reacted slightly differently to him, they where a bit confused at his double slighted eyes. "I welcome you to the runt of the litter, Prince Gecko." Mother stated. Yep that's it we are royal.
"Joy come here, please?" Mother said again. He waddled out, they all cooed at him. "I welcome you to Prince Joy." Mother finished.
"Twins come here please?" They walked out elegently, creating all the dragons to aww and coo. "I welcome you to Princess Gems," She started, pointing to Gems. "And Princess Rose." She finished by pointing at Rose. So they might rule the tribe at one point.

"Now there is one more that you don't know off, he looks slightly different to the rest." Mother said, beckoning me over. I walked out onto the platform, once they caught sight of me they all gasped. I sat down between Mum and Dad, the other walked of. I focused on putting all the thoughts into raindrops, throwing them away.
"Why does he look so diffrent and what is his name?" A NightWing asked. Mum looked at me, telling me to tell them.
"Galaxy, my name is Galaxy" I said, strongly, facing all of them.
They gasped again.
"Not only talk, but sing as well." I stated. They all looked at me questionably.

"Its true." Father started, "He had only just hatched when he started to sing to get our attention, it backfired." 'You can say that again' I huffed "He caused both of use to faint, he was barely two minutes old." He finnished. They all gasped, again.
"So your telling me that a little dragonet caused the great Deathbringer to faint? Ha, slain by a small, weak dragonet" A NightWing said, smugly. Both my parents took a step back, gulping nervously. They know what happens when I get angry.

And I'm fuming!

Fury (Author's POV)

[image]

This is AquaStar, a SeaWing NightWing hybrid. She is five summers old. She has no powers, can see in the dark, has the light patches, stars that light upon her wings. She is of a high rank, but still there places from the top rank, she is a trusted guard. She is normally found inside the Queen's hut, guarding the door. Very relaxed, but when exited very hyper personality. Ships people, when she shops them, it will 99% of the time work out. Good to her fellow guards, even if lower rank.

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Sorry, this one goes away from Glory and Deathbringer, but it was needed.

KawaiiRLovesShips thanks for the help.

Galaxy walked forwards, scary calm, red started to flare on his frill. His sails turned a deep red. His claws started to glow black, almost automatically, his front right talon lifted. "YOU DARE INSULT ME?!!!!" He snarled, " YOU DARE INSULT, MY FAMILY?!!!!" He leapt forwards, the snarky NightWing froze, Galaxy's talons flared, the Dragon started to spasm. Galaxy stood, crouched on the NightWing's body, suddenly he collapsed, falling to the floor, the NightWing took a needed breath full of air.

Deathbringer walked down, blow gun in his talon. He carefully picked up Galaxy, setting him on the stage. He looked at Glory, then at the poor dragon, then back at Glory. "What are we going to do with him? He will grow out of it, hopefully, but until then? What even can we do?"
"Hope for the best, also warn everyone. That is as much as we can do." Glory replied.

The NightWings walked up to them and said, "You could have RainWing guards follow him camouflaged. They just need a Sky Stone to have their thoughts covered." Glory nodded, then called
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over two guards.
"You are not to allow him out of your sight. You have the stones?" She said to the pair. They nodded, then camouflaged again. Glory then waved the NightWing away, as she took her dragonets home.

(Gems' POV)

Mum took us home, getting some other dragons to get some beds for us. Each of them was sent to get a bed for each of us, I quickly called the one that was meant for me over. The very young RainWing NightWing hybrid bowed, then asked, "Is there something you want, Princess Gems?"
"Could I come? Help, bed?" I choke out, being the first time I have spoke. The bed collector seemed to be shocked, but quickly said, "If the Queen, your mother, agrees, Princess Gems." With that, I rushed off to ask her.
"Mom?!?" I called out, causing everyone, including the guards in the trees, to fall down into the mud. "Can I help choose my bed?"
"Yes, if you stay with the other dragon. Be back before sundown." Mum replied. I leapt forwards hugging her, then ran back to the bed collector.
"She allowed it, bed collector," I said to the bed collector. "What's your name, bed collector, can't keep calling you bed collector?"
"My name is Luke, but you can call me bed collector if you want. Your mother allowed you to go without any more guards? Princess Gems?" Bed collector, now Luke, asked.
"Nah, there is there three more in the trees behind us, I have to be back before Sundown," I said. Luke chuckled lightly, then said, "You really are one of a kind Princess Gems."He
"Yep, though drop the Princess title, it's getting annoying. Just because I'm hatched into the title, does not mean I have to be treated as one." I said back to him. He nodded his head in agreement, I then asked, "How old are you?"
"Just over two months, I'm not much older than you. But I joined so that the bullies can't get to me." He said, his voice dropping off at the end.
"Well, they can't get to you know, unless they want to go through me," I replied puffing out my chest. "Have you heard of the NightWing myth, about the elemental? I bet the news has gone around?"

He asked me, confuzzled, "What is this too so with the other dragons, are the myths true, people are saying that your mother is one?" I nodded my head at him. He started to bounce about, getting really excited. "I knew they were true. This was one of the reasons I was bullied, I believed in things too much." His voice dropping slightly. He then started to walk normally, so I said,
"This means that they can't get to you. They have to go through guards, royals, elemental and magic people. Trust me, they can't get to you."
"Wow, you really are a bundle of sunshine. Though that won't matter, they are stronger than that. They can read minds." He said, lightly chuckling first, then growing darker.
"That does not matter, my siblings can read minds, and we have friends that can also," I reassured him.
"That's good then, I can also read minds. Guess you have someone to talk to, in your mind." His inner voice growing very childish.
That's good.

"We are here." He called out. There were different designs on the walls. I scanned through them all, there was flowery ones, plain ones, dark ones, bright ones, everything you could want. I can across one that was dark, with spots of colours on the outside. "Who are you?" An angry voice rang out. I turned my head to see a NightWing poking his head at me. Luke quickly stepped in front of me, covering me from view.
"This is Princess Gems. She has come to design a bed. So could you not be so rude and angry at her." He snapped at the larger dragon. The guards came into view in front of both of us, red glowing through them. The other dragon must of back down, as the guards went into hiding again. I pointed at the one that I liked and said, "This is the one that I would like." Luke nodded his head the asked, "What would like to be inside of it?"
"Grass," I replied, strongly. Luke chuckled but quickly told the bed maker.
"Guessing you want the outside to be like you wing pattern, Gems?" Luke asked me. I nodded, then showed the bed maker, who took notes and started to make the hammock.

Luke and I were just walking through the village centre when we came across a mango seller. I turned my head to face the stool, my

stomach growled. Luke walked up to the stool keeper, asking for two mangos. I have never had mangos before. Luke passed the smaller one to me, I grabbed it in my small talons, before taking a big mouthful. Flavour gushed drink the fruit, the juices went everywhere, but it was lovely, there are no words to describe the taste. I quickly finished, feeling content with myself, the pop left in my sticky talons. I licked the pip clean, before placing it in one of the many pip collectors around the village. We started to get going, but my talons kept getting stuck, as they were very sticky. Luke seemed to notice this, so picked me up and took me to a waterfall. I washed my talons, then my snout. I turned and faced Luke again.

We were standing in the bed making hut again, as the bed maker collected my bed. He went to pass it to Luke, but quickly called over one of the guards and gave it to them. We slowly started to walk back to mums hut. "May I just ask, Gems, how old are you?" Luke asked me.
"One week old. Why are you asking?" I replied.
"You can talk, yet you are small in size. You are mature, yet childish. You seemed such a mix that it was very hard to deduce your age." He replied honestly. I nodded. We carried on in silence, as mum's hut came into view. *"I will have to call you princess, just so you know."*
Ok, thanks for the heads up.
"Clever. Clever, smug dragonet." I could not help it, I laughed, the way he said it.

I ran up to my mum, grabbing her into a tight hug. "How she been?" Mum asked Luke.
"The Princess was very nice, she is very cheerful. Also, she had some mango, never seen anyone take such a liking to it before. Oh, here's the spare one." He replied, passing the mango to mum. But I intersected it, then happily ate it. It was gone within a few moments. Placing the pip into a bin, I walked up to mum again.
"I can see. May I just ask why it took five hours to get a bed?" Mum asked. Luke looked away slightly, but replied,
"The Princess chose a design, one that has never been used before, and she chose a different 'type' liner. Making changes to it all. She chose the outside to be like her wing patterns and the inside to be grass. Very unique."

"Thank you, you may go," Mum said to him. As he turned to leave, I ran forwards and hugged him. He then walked out of the hut, after saying goodbye.
"Thank you, little Gems." He thought to me, so I replied with,
Who are you calling little, collector? He replied with,
"Feisty, ain't we." I chuckled slightly at this, as I watched them set up my bed.
"Who you calling collector, Gems?" I suddenly swung my head round to face Rose.

(Rose's POV)

"Who you calling little, collector?" Who is she calling collector?
"Feisty, ain't we." Who's that?
Who are you calling collector, Gems? I asked her. Her head swung round, at the sound of my inner voice.
"Err... What are you talking about?" She replied, very unsure.
You were talking to someone, you can't deny it. She huffed, giving up trying to lie.
"Luke. The one I went with to get my bed. He can read minds like us. He is less than a month older than us. He joined the guard because he was being bullied."
Oh ok. I replied, not knowing what else to say.
"Is everything okay here. One of the guards called me over, not knowing how to deal with whatever you two were doing." Mom suddenly said, from behind me.
"We were just having a talk, that's all." Gems replied.
I will get you. Just because I can't talk about your secret boyfriend. Doesn't mean I will leave you alone! That caused her to react, as she swung round again and snarled at me.
"What did she say?" Mom asked Gems.
"She is just being mean and rude." She replied, thank the moon. Then mom looked at her with the 'truth now' glare. Great, I'm getting in trouble, but she also might. As well as this Luke character. "She said, 'I will get you. Just because I can't talk about your secret boyfriend. Doesn't mean I will leave you alone'." Mom then looked at me. Oh no!
"Is what Gems said true?" Mom asked me. I nodded, looking at the floor. "Do you have a secret boyfriend?" Mom asked Gems.
"No." She replied. She seemed to take that answer as she soon left.

(Glory's POV)

I left after this. Something was off, I knew what it was, I was going to help Gems. This will be fun! "Deathbringer! COME HERE RIGHT NOW!" I yelled out, knowing he would come straight away.
"Yes, Glory?" He asked, confuzzled.
"Our daughter has a crush," I said to him, a smile on my face.
"Who is it, so that I can warn him not to hurt her unless he wants to die!" He said, looking around the room.
"It's Luke. One of the guards. The one she has spent all day with. He won't harm her, he was bullied, so he won't do that to her. I think they will help each other. Gems, to prevent Luke from getting bullied and to help him lighten up, he did describe her as a bundle of sunshine. He will also help her become a stronger, more helpful dragon, one that would do really good with being with other dragons. Also to calm her down, or wear her out by taking her on walks, and playing with her. Don't mind which. This is why I am doing this. AquaStar, could you collect Luke, then come back here." I said. AquaStar then flew out the window. "Use the door next time! She does it every time." I shouted out.

(Luke's POV)

I was just laying in my hammock, in the guard grounds, when AquaStar flew into the hammock, causing me to fall out, hitting the floor, very hard. She was laughing so much she could not talk but signalled me to follow her. I had no choice, she is of much higher rank then me. She was leading me towards the Queen's hut, *what have I done?!?* As we entered the hut, the King and Queen stood in front of me. I could feel my ruff going green against my will, but they quickly laughed at this. "You are not in trouble! You are getting a promotion. You know of the highest rank," Jaw drops to the floor, as well as AquaStar's, who was stood next to me. "You are to become a personal bodyguard for Gems. You will now live in the hut next door, now that Deathbringer does not live there. Be ready for anything, if Gems wants to go for a walk, you go with her. If she's so much as a cough, you ask her if she is ok. Your job starts tomorrow, you will have every necessity catered for. Here is your personal bodyguard pouch." The Queen said, passing the pouch over, swapping it with the one I have on my leg. This one goes

across the chest, invisible unless you were looking. AquaStar started to squeal loudly, catching everyone's attention. The Queen the said something to her mate, causing him to chuckle. It sounded strange like, 'see, she sees it as well', guess not. I bowed deeply, then flew off.
My life has just changed!
That's for sure!

Mangos (Gems' POV)

I was just sitting in my hammock when Luke walked in. Only something was different, he had armour and this pouch around his neck. "Hi, Princess Gems. Do you want to go anywhere today?" He asked me.
"Yeah, I would like to know where I can get wild mangos from. So just a walk through the forest for some fruit." I replied. *What's with the formality? What's with the armour?*
"I know your personal bodyguard. So I will be with you all day, then in the hut next door at night, in case you want something." He replied, oh that's cool. We walked out of my mum's hut, making sure to tell her, then flew down to the forest floor.

We set off at a slow pace, making sure we took in the surroundings. We had been walking for a while, the sun starting to rise in the background, when we were stopped by a shout, "Hey Luke, who has it been. Who's the hybrid?" We turned around and saw a SeaWing RainWing hybrid, she was a rich blue colour, with her patterns a yellow-green colour. (KawaiiRLovesShips)
"Hey, RainHeart. What are you doing out here?" Luke replied, standing productively in front of me.
"What is the hybrids name? Why are you in that armour? Is she your girlfriend?" She blurted out, wiggling her eyebrows, somehow. I blushed slightly but covered it up, by hiding behind Luke more.
"This 'hybrid' is Princess Gems, daughter of Queen Glory and King Deathbringer of the RainWings and NightWings. I am in this armour because I am her personal bodyguard, so I am of the highest rank. And no, she is not my girlfriend." He growled, except the last part, where he just said it dryly, keeping his protective posture secure.
"Sorry, did not mean to be rude. I mean no harm. This is my free day, so I thought I might go for a walk. Though it's unfair, I'm twice the size, and age by quite a bit, of you, yet you are a rank higher, there was only one person before you that got to that rank, that was Deathbringer." She moaned, raising her talons in the air. I tapped Luke on the shoulder, sending sparks running through my body, and thought to him,

Allow her, as she means no harm. Means we have another to talk to. He physical relaxed, his stance. RainHeart seemed to be me confused to why he relaxed, by me only touching him. But she seemed to pass this on pretty quickly. "You can come on the walk with us if you want. We are just going to get some mangos. So you going to join us?" I said to RainHeart.
"Yeah, I would love to. Also, don't tell your parents I said this, but 'I WOULD KILL DEATHBRINGER MYSELF IF I WASN'T SHIPPING THEM!' They are sooo cute!" RainHeart squealed.

(Glory's POV)

My daughter, man this feels weird to say or is it think, has just left to go on a walk with Luke. Probably make sure that there is no other of my royal guards around. "AquaStar, could you come here please?" I called out. She shortly was in front of me, head low in a bow. "Make sure there is only Gems and Luke going to the mango grounds, not even another guard. Unless they invite the guard." I told her. A smile quickly appeared and she replied,
"Already done, I figured what you are doing. Though they will run into RainHeart, she will leave, or get invited. She is also trying to see if there is something between the two, she figured it out, Luke was acting strangely yesterday. That is what I was informed of. I can stop her if you like, your majesty." AquaStar said to me.
"No, I would also like to find out. Leave her to it. She is not to intervene, as Luke may have to attack her to protect Gems. It is his job." I replied, a smile on my face, I then signalled her back to her place.

I was sitting at my desk when I felt two strong talons wrap around my shoulders, a husky voice whisper into my ear, "How are you, my Queen?"
"Deathbringer, you know you don't have to be so formal, but fine. Just finished the paperwork, is Gems back?" I questioned him.
"No, she is still out on the walk, and RainHeart just said that they have headed for the beached lake. The one that's about twenty minutes fly away. She also said that she loves her mangos, and has got your sass, as she was snapping back at small comments, in a nice, funny way. Also that there is something between the two." He replied, a smug smile forming across his snout. I playfully swatted

at it, then stood up and walked towards my other dragonets. "How you all been?" I asked they all nodded. "Are you hungry?" More nods. "Well then, we should get you some food. Should we try some mango, as that is what your sister has had?" Even more nodding. "Could you collect a basket of mangos?" I asked a RainWing formed out of the air, nodded then flew out the window. "NOT OUT THE WINDOW!" I screamed after the guard, causing my hatchlings to giggle.

(Rose's POV)

"Mom? Why shout, guard not hear?" I asked her, my voice breaking. First time I have spoken, yet my sister had beat me to it.
"Oh, I just do it so that the other guards know, sweety." She replied to me, scanning the room with her eyes slightly, aiming it also at the guards. She was then passed the basket of mangos, so she shouted for Dad, but he was already behind her. He got a tail wack when he surprised her, that was funny! She then passed all of us a mango each. They took a mouthful of fruit, then smiled, showing that it was safe to eat. We all took a mouthful, then spat it out as a group. That was nasty! This must of caught everyone by surprise, as everyone, even the guards started to laugh. This caused more guards to poke their snouts in, then start to laugh.

(Gems' POV)

We were heading back to the royal hut when we heard laughing coming from it. So, predictably, I ran off to find out what it was. We where both not prepared for what we saw, everybody was laughing, my siblings trying to get rid of the taste of mango! We both started to laugh slightly, me as a witches cackle (my real laugh, even in real life) and Luke as deep, calming, reassuring chuckle. The others must have heard my thoughts, as they started to laugh, whereas Luke just went wide-eyed, but still chuckling. *"Like what you hear?"* He smugly thought to me. Causing my siblings to laugh even harder.
Smug, smug dragonet! I thought back to him, remembering that he had used it on me before. This caused Luke to start laughing so hard that his stomach started to hurt. My siblings were rolling around on the floor, loving what they were hearing. *Great, just great.*
"I am going to tell mom!" I heard Rose say after a moment. "Mom, I

have something to say!" She started, by I caught her off by hugging her, stamping on her tail.
"What were you going to say, Rose?" Mum asked her.
"That Gems likes Luke." Galaxy spoke up. Mum looked at Rose, who nodded in agreement. She then turned her piercing gaze to me.
"Is what they say true?" She asked me

(Luke's POV)

"Is what they say true?" The Queen asked Gems. I felt myself panic, my legs starting to tremble.
"Yes." Gems replied looking down. My legs gave way, causing me to fall to the floor, in an undignified flop. This caused everyone to look at me, I felt my snout start to heat up. Though I was surprised by the King and Queen's reaction. The Queen held her hand out to the King, who, reluctantly gave her a blue forest gem. "You were betting on me?!?" Gems asked, astonished that they would do that.
"Yes, we did. Though your father said that you would emit it later on. He was wrong, I was right." The Queen replied smugly. Gems quickly stormed out the hut. The Queen gave me a glare, causing me too quickly run out of the hut quickly.

(Glory's POV)

As Luke left the hut, I saw RainHeart, after crawling through the window, hand over a pink forest gem to Rose. "You also bet on your sister?" Nodding. "Well I can't talk, I also did it. RainHeart, back to your job, please." She seemed to get the message, as she left the hut, starting to fly in the direction Gems and Luke went in. I turned back towards my children, who were looking at me, and I asked them, "Do you want to have some apples, it is what you had yesterday?" This was answered by their heads nodding. I walked out of the room, heading towards the food storage. I grabbed a basket of apples, then headed back towards the room. As I got back to my previous place, I handed out the apples, giving the rest to the guards. We all sat in the hut, munching on apples before my hatchlings started to grow tired. So I sent them off to bed, leaving me and Deathbringer to watch the sunset.

We were sat on the balcony, facing out over the village. It was quiet, there were birds tweeting in the background, enjoying the

days last light. I rested my head on Deathbringer's shoulder. We just sat there till the sun has vanished beyond the horizon and the stars were twinkling above our heads. We slowly walked back to our bed and fell asleep cuddles into each other.

The Riddle (RainHeart's POV)

I was sent to follow the pair, as they had just left the hut in a hurry. They carried on flying for a good hour, till they came across an incove, connected to the ocean. They landed, looking out over the water. I landed in the trees behind them, I had never been this far South before. The grass was soft and untouched against my talons, leaves blew about in the late day wind, tugging at my wings. As I walked over to them, I took in the surroundings; the trees looked like they reached up to the clouds, soft chirps where coming from the trees around me, the grass was crunching slightly and there were the sounds of the waves in the distance, flowing gently against the golden sand. I could faintly start to hear the two talking, but I was too far away to make it out. As I was about to leave the tree cover, a stick snapped bellow my talons. Dam! Their heads swung to face me, guess there is no chance of backing down now.

"Er, hey. How are you two?" I asked, trying to act like I had just found them, totally not followed them here.
"Good, what you doing out this far?" Luke asked me, I only shrugged my shoulders, not knowing how to answer that question.
"Gems came out here because she wanted to see the ocean, as well as have a talk." He then added. This caused me to remember my job, I had been selected to have this job by the Queen, so I can not fail.

I crouched down, then propelled myself forwards. My talons where outstretched, aimed at Gems' neck. I let loose a tremendous roar, as I was about to grab her neck. I was suddenly flung to the sand, as pain flared from my shoulder. Luke was standing above me, his talon digging into my chest. He was growling but then stepped away as Gems walked towards me. She took one look at me, before shaking her head. "She was set up by mum. She was ordered to attack us, as she could clearly put up more of a fight." Gems said to Luke. It seemed like there was more too it, but nothing else was said. Luke relaxed again, sitting down, regaining control of his breathing again. Gems bumped her wing against his, before

whispering something to him, causing him to chuckle. What are they talking about? "You want to know what we are talking about?" Gems asked.
"Yes, but how did you know?" I asked back. Gems faced Luke who nodded twice.
"We can read minds. Now, what you want to know, is what you already have. Confirmation is what you seek, yet you already have proof. When the sun rises and moon sets, the family birds hit the sky. What you seek, you already have. Like the gems of the forest and the shadow of the trees. What was bullied and broke, can always be fixed! Work out the riddle, and find your answer." Gems stated, "Now go!" She then hurried me off. I took flight, my mind whirling at what she meant.

As I reached the royal hut, can't keep calling it the Queen's hut, as there is a family of royal's in there, I still did not understand what Gems had said. "I DON'T GET IT!" I shouted out, in frustration, only to be hushed by the guards, as everyone was asleep.
"Why are you shouting?" I heard the Queen whisper, as the King walked out beside her.
"I found out about them, but Gems spoke in a riddle. I can't figure out what she meant!" I replied, keeping a hush.
"What did she say? Maybe we can figure it out?" The King spoke up.
"Now, what you want to know, is what you already have. Confirmation is what you seek, yet you already have proof. When the sun rises and moon sets, the family birds hit the sky. What you seek, you already have. Like the gems of the forest and the shadow of the trees. What was bullied and broke, can always be fixed! Work out the riddle, and find your answer. I don't get what it all means." I said, very confuzzled. They must have come up with nothing as dismissed me and went on there way.

(Deathbringer's POV)

I think I have what some of it means, but I don't know properly. It may be wrong. I will get back to it in the morning. I don't think that Gems will be coming back tonight. Though she is in good hands, as Luke must have defended her, shown by all the scratches over Rainheart.

Riddles Answer (Deathbringer's POV)

As I woke up, I decided that I was going to figure out that riddle. I went and sat down at the desk that was added to my room. Let's take this piece by piece. 'Now, what you want to know, is what you already have' there are many things that could mean; family, house, job, friendship and close bond are some of the many. It must be friendship. 'Confirmation is what you seek, yet you already have proof.' That would mean that it was right in front of her. 'When the sun rises and the moon sets, the family birds hit the sky' this part I do not get, why does she talk about the sun, moon and birds? "You alright Deathbringer?" Glory said, placing her talon on my shoulder. I jumped slightly, but replied,
"Yeah, I'm alright. I'm just trying to figure out what she meant. The first two parts I get, friendship and it's in front of her. The next part I don't get, 'when the sun rises and the moon sets, the family birds hit the sky,' I don't get what she means by that?"
"Well, we will go get breakfast, see if that helps?" Glory replied, half dragging me away.

Breakfast was busy, but all the way through I was thinking about what Gems had said. *What did it mean?*

I walked off to mine and Glory's room, grabbing my pouch. I met Glory at the door before we both headed off to the royal platform. When we landed, Glory sat down on her throne, while I sat on the floor next to her.

A RainWing walked up to us, bowing, then asked, "The bananas are not growing, nor are the strawberries, what should I do?"

"Are you using anything different on them, different water, different fertiliser?" Glory asked.

"Yes, I am now using the water from the smaller lake, close to the tunnels. What has this to do with it?" The RainWing asked.

"That small lake is connected to the stream that runs by the tunnels. It has been polluted, as the NightWings used to throw any scraps of food into it, they were all rotten at the time. This was carried into that small lake. It can't be used for a while, as it will still have the effects of it." I butted in, Glory nodding her head in agreement. The RainWing bowed again, before flying off.

The rest of the day was spent like this, only breaking for food or sun time, though the NightWings did not understand that Glory needs it as well.

We walked back to our hut, the guards telling us that our hatchlings are asleep. It was dark out, more dragons wanted help from the Queen, it was tiring. We walked into our room, the moonlight shining onto our bed. We flopped onto the bed, Glory cuddled into me, before we both drifted into a dreamless sleep.

(Author's POV)

Gecko woke during the night, unable to get back asleep, he crawled into his parents' room. He tapped Glory on the shoulder, waking her. She opened her eyes, seeing that it was Gecko, she asked, "What's up?"
"I can't get back to sleep." He whispered to her.
"Come here." She whispered to him, making room for Gecko to lay down with her. He crawled onto the bed, curling up in his mother's talons. Glory laid her wing down, before drifting asleep again.

She was then woke up by Galaxy, who stood before her. She motioned for him to get on the bed. He climbed on, laying against her head. She was just drifting off to sleep when Joy walked up to her, he climbed onto the bed, laying in the curl of Glory's tail. She had just closed her eyes when she felt two talons lifting her wing, then two bodies crawl underneath. Rose and Gems had crawled under, falling asleep straight away. She felt more movement on the bed, without opening her eyes, she knew it was Rain, he draped himself over her neck. She was almost asleep when pressure was applied between her shoulder blades, Nightfall was asleep within moments on her.

Deathbringer woke up to the sunlight shining into his eyes. He

stared at the sleeping shape, only then noticing that they'd had visitors during the night. That's odd! I would normally know if a mouse was moving outside, now I can't even pick up seven small hatchlings crawling onto Glory and mine's bed. He shook the thought from his head, he'd probably thought too much about the riddle Gems said.

As he continued to look at Glory and the hatchlings, Nightfall starts to wake. "Had a good night sleep?" He whispered to Nightfall. Nightfall nodded his head, before jumping from Glory's back. He then jumped onto the floor, landing on the presser point on Deathbringer's tail. He swallowed my scream, a muffled growl came out, the others not waking. Nightfall and Deathbringer walked into the living part of the hut, waiting for the rest of the family to wake.

The others walked into the room a while later, rubbing their eyes gently. Glory's tail twitch, then a guard walked in with a basket of fruit, with a separate handheld basket for Gems, who did not like most fruit, except mango. Glory walked over to Deathbringer, a few fruits in her hands. She sat down next to him, passing him some of the fruit, before resting her head on his shoulder, eating the star fruit in her hands. She had fallen asleep, almost falling over when Deathbringer went to move. She caught herself making it look like she also wanted to get up, but it was not tricking Deathbringer, who laughed at her actions.

The King and Queen, Deathbringer and Glory, walked out of the hut, before jumping into the air. They were going to visit the NightWing village.

They flew for a small while, Deathbringer popping off to stop some rowdy kids from fighting, other than that it was a peaceful flight.

(Glory's POV)

We landed on the main platform in the NightWing village. The NightWing's surrounding ran over quickly. They started to ask question after question, giving us no personal room. This was getting too much for me, Deathbringer must have noticed this so made sure they gave more us more room. "One at a time please?" I spoke out.

"They ate my bananas!" One of the NightWing's said, pointing to a group of young hatchlings that were at the corner of the platform.
"I'm sure they did not mean it, they are only young. I'm sure they have now been told that you can not eat another dragons food." I said, the last part louder, the hatchlings nodding their head showing that they understood. "But, if this happens again, feel free to ask what to do." I politely said.
"Could you... Could you ask more RainWings to teach us to collect fruit, we still don't understand how?" One NightWing spoke up, timidly.
"Yes, I will ask a few to help teach you to collect fruit," I replied, nodding my head.

They asked me so many more questions, I lost count, well I lost count at thirty. After all the questions were answered, to the best of my ability, and the walk around the village, making sure everything was ok.

We were soon back in the air, going slower, it had been a long day. Now all I wanted to do was get back to my hatchlings.

Landing on the platform, I was swarmed again, only this time by my own hatchlings. "Can you send a few RainWings to help the NightWings collect fruit tomorrow, they are having troubles?" I asked one of the guards. The guard nodded his head, before getting back to his place. I turned my head towards Deathbringer, him matching my tired look on his snout, before sighing down at my hatchlings.
"Long day?" Galaxy asked me. Nodding my head, I replied,
"Yeah, it has been a long tiring day." He nodded his head, before running off with the rest of them to play. I noticed that Gems was not here, but that did not surprise me. What did surprise me was the long thinking face on Deathbringer's snout. "What you thinking about, Deathbringer?" I asked him.
"The answer to Gems' riddle." He replied the thinking look still plastered across his face.
"Do you need help?" I heard a RainWing say.
"Oh, hello Banana. Yes, we could use some help." I replied, facing the yellow RainWing.

I told him the riddle. A thoughtful look was spread across him

before a look of excitement crossed his snout. "I know what it means!" He shouted.

It's out (Banana's POV)

I don't know how they had not got this. It was so clear! "The first part references to many different dragons, you two have a close bond and a friendship. So she is calling at that. The next part was about that moment there, they were stood next to each other at that moment, so that is your confirmation is, she says how they have not split apart from each other. Next, it talks about a pair, the sun and the moon, she only talked about one moon, so she saying about pairs, she also talks about family, the 'family birds'. She then recaps again, that you already know the answer, you have already seen it. She then goes to talk..." I was cut off by the Queen,
"She talks about herself, the 'gems of the forest' then goes and talks about Luke, saying that he is like a shadow. This would also signify harmony because they work together, the gems use the shadows to hide." She was getting it. The king then continued,
"She then talks about how she will try and help Luke. He was bullied so she is helping. "What's bullied and broke, can always be fixed' that is why she words it in such a way. She then told us to put it all together."
"It talks about a close bond, friendship, pair, families, already knowing the answer, harmony and helping him. I think your answer would be yes." I said, before flying off. A smile spread across my snout, as I heard them gasp in realisation. It then grew bigger, as I had seen Gems watching them from the sidelines.

(Gems' POV)

Well, Banana just gave away my riddle. There goes my fun. They turned around and saw me sitting there, watching them. A smile spread across mum's snout. They both sat down in front of me before mum scooped me up into a hug. "Need... To... Breath!" I gasped out. She quickly put me down again, allowing oxygen to flood back into my lungs.
"Why did you have to say it in a riddle?" Dad asked me.
"I wanted you to know but in a different way. Though there was no reason why I just did it for a bit of entertainment." I said, ruffling

my wings slightly. Dad just shook his head in amusement. "Well, I think I will be off now," I said before jumping into the air.

(Author's POV)

Deathbringer stopped shaking his head, a smirk appeared across his snout, but not his 'I'm being the hero' smirk, more of a 'let's cause some mischief' smirk. Glory caught this, so stared at him, wanting to know what he was going to do. He whispered the plan into her ear, soon there was that same smirk on Glory's snout. She nodded her head, before calling a guide over, where she whispered to her what she was going to do. The guard nodded, before flying off. "Well, we will see how this plays out," Deathbringer said.

They walked into their hut, where they were greeted by their hatchlings, again. Glory was lead in one way, while Deathbringer was lead off in another. Glory was lead out the front of the hut by Rose. She flew her into the rainforest, keeping to what seems an old animal trail. Deathbringer was lead out the back, also being lead down an old animal trail, by Galaxy. What both of them did not know, was that they where being led to a grass meadow, everything had been set up for it, they only had to get the pair there.

Entering the meadow, Glory and Deathbringer bumped into each other. They walked into the heart of the meadow, side by side. The grass was soft benefit their talons, brushing against their ankles. In the centre of the meadow sat a small blue lake. They walked over to the edge, looking into the water. A blue dot shot into the air, splashing them both with water. The dot, now seen to be a SeaWing, called to the trees around them. Soon they realised who the blue SeaWing was, "Tsunami?!" They both said at the same time.
"Don't forget us," Sunny said from the trees. Turning around, you could see the rest of them standing there, side by side.
"How could we forget you? How did you get here, though you have a school to run?" Glory asked them.
"Your hatchlings really are something, they managed to even persuade Tsunami, that takes a lot as you know. They wanted to get us all together again. It's only for a few hours, but it is still us being together again." Clay said.

They sat together, round the small blue lake, catching up with each other. There was a crack in the tree line, but turning around there was nothing. They shook their heads and went back to talk. When another one sounded, they did not react, only continuing to talk. Suddenly Glory and Deathbringer where pushed into the water. Laughter sounded from their friends, but there was no sight of what happened, why they had gone into the water. "RainWings," Deathbringer mumbled under his breath. There was a huge splash, as the rest of them were pushed into the water. When they all came up, they started to laughing again, looking for the unseen foe.

Being in the water together, gave an idea to Glory, whispering it to Deathbringer, they looked at the others, a smirk across their snouts. Deathbringer beat his wings down hard, sending waves to the others, knocking them off their talons. "Game on!" The others shouted when they came back up.

The next few hours were spent with the group splashing each other in the small blue lake. When Tsunami went under the water, Deathbringer saw her go under, so shouted out to the others, "Tsunami has gone underwater, thumping our talons on the floor will disturb her sight meaning that she has to come up to see." They all nodded their heads, before doing as they were told. Just like Deathbringer said it would, Tsunami soon came back to the surface before jumping at Deathbringer,
"You, you told them to do that!" She shouted at him. Deathbringer crouched, causing Tsunami to fly straight over his shoulder. He grabbed her by the tail, as she flew above him, before throwing her into the water, between himself and the rest of the group. When she came back up, he shot her his best smirk, 'well that went well' kind of smirk. They were soon laughing about it.

The night came quickly that day, soon they were waving their friends off. They turned around once their friends could not be seen, heading off towards their hut. They stopped by the hatchlings sleeping room, seeing that they were all there, asleep, before heading off to their room, falling asleep cuddled into each other.

Playful much (Glory's POV)

There was a tugging at my tail, sadly pulling me from the sleep.
"What do you want Deathbringer?" I asked the grown dragon who was smirking at me from the end of the bed.
"Oh, I just came up with the most amazing prank/stunt/whatever you want to call it, that we could pull to get back at Gems for pulling that riddle!" He said, his smirk only growing.
"Ok," I started, a smirk growing on my snout, "what do you say that we do?"

Time Skip

Everything was in position, all the notes were left in place, dragons stations to 'accidentally' bump into them, knocking them of course. We just had to wait for them to wake up so that the games could commence. This was going to be so fun.

(Gems' POV)

Waking up, I stretched out like one of those cat things that you can find all over the place. Just as I was about to step out of my hammock, I felt something tied around my talons, meaning that when I went to step out, I fell out instead. This loud THUMP woke up all my siblings, which only means more 'fun' for me, yay! Looking around after being startled awake, they saw me laying in a bundle on the floor, causing them to forget about their surprise wake up call, and laugh at me instead. I had a feeling that someone else was watching me, just as Luke appeared around the corner. That must of been who was watching me. "Oh, hey Luke, could I have a hand getting up and getting off whatever is wrapped around my talons?" I asked him. He nodded, coming over and helping me out.

(Glory's POV) [Camoflaged]

NO NO NO!!! This is not going to plan, she was not meant to have Luke's help so early on. Well, it could still work, but may not be as

long or as funny anymore. Just as Luke was taking off the rope, that I luckily managed to get wrapped around Gems' talons without waking her up, he saw the note that was tied to it. YES! I guess that it may still work! "Follow these notes, jumping from place to place, find the ones who you had previously troubled. Your clue is already written on this message." Luke said, reading the message to Gems. "Hum, you already have your clue, I had already read it out to you. What could the clue be?"
"'Jumping from place to place', that could be the clue! Where do you jump? I know the place where hatchlings learn to fly, where they jump about, flapping their wings, trying to get from place to place." Gems said, coming to the correct conclusion far quicker then I would have hoped. As they were leaving, I jumped out of the window, its funny how I am normally shouting at others not to do what I just did, but, oh well, its what needs to be done so that I can get back at the pair of them. I glided above them, as flying and flapping my wings may draw attention to myself, giving myself away, that would ruin all the fun.

They walked across all the criss-cross paths that had been added in more recent, as there was not always enough room for the NightWings to fly about, as they were not used to the jungle just as yet, unlike the RainWings that had lived here for most of their lives. Well, only a few have not spent all there lives here, and now with the academy, that number is dropping. I only see Kink so rarely now, as she likes to spend her whole time at that same academy, I think that she may even become a teacher there, because she spends all her time there, only times that I do see her is when she goes to the Ice Kingdom with Winter, but sometimes that can only be a couple times a year. They did spend a considerable amount of time up there a while ago, SHOOT! I'm getting off track again!

Damn, I've lost track of... No, there they are, they are by the 'Learn to fly' school play place. Really! Who names these places?!! Ah, they've seen the note, it's really lucky that it is so early, so that no other hatchlings have seen the notes. They really did wake up early, the sun has not even risen yet! "Where you first meet your fav food, what cou... Oh, it means where you first had a mango!" Luke stated. Aww, they're taking it in turns figuring out what each mini-riddle means! Wow, I really am changing! I would never be like this

before, the only reason that the two of us could come up with this is because of the stunt that Gems had pulled on us, so it's her own fault that she has to deal with this, especially so early in the day. Well, it does mean that they will be done by sun time at least.

They set off, straight into the air, nearly flying straight into me, if they were just a bit more to the right. I'm also following them to see if they need any help, as we are getting hatchlings that are less then half a year old to do a riddle clued hunt. Something that even fully grown dragons, proven by Deathbringer, who could not work out some of the clues that they will be coming across later.

Just as planned, they flew straight to that place that they had got the mango's from when they first met, just as the storekeeper was opening up, what a huge 'coincidence', must have been a stroke of luck. Well, that would be what the two of them must be thinking, but that same storekeeper was part of the plan, as he would open it up, right in front of them, so that they could see the note, and to slow them down, but not keep them waiting for too long. "Who says you can't have fun, why would you think not, its only a little fun in the water?" Luke read out. I could see that they were confused even from here. Oh, there is a helpful clue dragon coming, each one will hold a clue that can help out, as not even the 'amazing' Deathbringer could figure out the meaning of this. 'Sirius'ly, he could not get it, we gave up waiting for him to work it out, that is why we thought that they may need some help on this clue.
"Have you seen the grass in the meadow, it's so so soft!" I heard the RainWing say, before scuttling off, probably to go back to sleep.

I could still see that they were confused, which is understandable really, they may not have been aware of that little prank, though they may also, as it did seem like they all were involved, by the way, that it was worded yesterday. They wondered as they tried to understand the last clue that they had found, I don't even think that they understand that the previous RainWing was giving them a helpful clue, well the nest one delivering the clue should have them listening on, as they know her. Just as I thought this, RainHeart came round the corner. "Hey, you two, what you doing up so early?" She asked the pair of them.
"Oh, we're just on this hunt, with riddles as the clues. Hey, would

you know what it could mean?" Luke then asked her. Shoot! I did not think that he would ask that. From the building that I'm standing on, I can see the discomfort that RainHeart is in, but this could also work, as it means that she could give them the clue really simple and not sound silly in the process.
"Oh, ok, yeah I guess I could." She replied, well I guess that she has also had the same mindset as me.
"The next one said, 'who says you can't have fun, why would you think not, it's only a little fun in the water?' Then, which was really odd, a RainWing came by and said, 'have you seen the grass in the meadow, it's so so soft!' I think that this could also be a clue but it may not?" Gems said to RainHeart.

"Well, I don't think I understand the riddle or the clue, but I also think that the dragon that said that was giving you a clue. Also, did you hear, your siblings set up a meeting plaything for your parents, they got the dragonets of destiny together, it was in this grassy meadow, with a lake, in the end, they just had a water fight! Well, I guess you already knew this but I just had to say it anyway!" She said, sounding like an overly excited fandragon or something, I don't know how she got her voice to reach that noise level, or to say so much so quickly?! Just as she turned to leave, Gems grabbed her wrist, stopping her from leaving.
"Do you know where this meadow is by any chance?" She asked RainHeart. So, she has got the clue, she does seem to have a mind for these sort of things.
"Oh, just by the royal hut there is an animal trail if you follow that it will take you straight there." She said before walking off. Well, I guess I best get going so that I am there when they reach the meadow. Don't want them realising that I was following them that will not end well. All the rest of the hatchlings should already be there as I had one of the guards tell them to meet their father in the meadow.

I jumped from the building that I was occupying and flew over the trees landing in the meadow, before sneaking up on Deathbringer. Just as I was reaching him, he turned to face me with a huge, egotistic smirk on his face, before he jumped landing on me. My scales flashed a dangerous red, although he did not seem to worry, before I started flashing every colour under the sun, succeeding in

confusing him, allowing me to push him off me. I jumped straight onto him, wrapping my talons around the bass of his head, my wings keeping his in place. He froze, as he felt me press into his neck, right where the main artery is. "Glory, ok, you win, I surrender, you got me, now, could you get off, they will be coming soon." He said, and only now I could hear the noise of the pair of them approaching. I could also hear the quite cheers of the rest of our hatchlings cheering me on, as I had won this little match. I slowly crawled off of Deathbringer, watching him, making sure that he was not joking about his surrender.

Just as I had sat down next to him, the pair of them came round the corner, you could see the realisation come to Gems, as she whispered something to herself, putting it all together. "Yes, we could be counted as ones that you had previously troubled, that riddle caused your father to be distracted for ages, more then he would like to emit," I called out to them, as they made there way over to us. Wow, I still can not get over the fact that I and Deathbringer are parents now!

"Why, that riddle was really simple?" She asked, her voice laced with sarcasm, and a smug smirk wrote across her snout. As she made her way over to us, I could see that Luke was holding back a smirk, and his shoulders were shaking as he tried to prevent himself from laughing. "Oh, you did not figure out that riddle, even when you knew the answer! So I don't know what you are laughing about?" She said to Luke when they had made there way over to us.

It was now our time to hold back our laughs, at the little bickering that then started between the two of them. "As much as it humours me to watch this happen, we must get going, we have a 'slight' trip to go on." And with that final note, I jumped straight up into the air.

Time Skip

We just reached Jade Mountain Academy, most of them sitting on mine or Deathbringer's back for the last leg of it.

We came to rest just at the doorway, the hatchlings sliding off our backs. Before we walked in together and started to head towards

Sunny's office.

I have not 'lost interest' in writing this as such, but can not find a way of bringing forwards a story from this. Sorry to anyone who was enjoying this. But if any of you have an idea for this story, don't be afraid to adopt it or to see whether I could write it into this story if that would be preferred.
I have made it to big and bold at the start, rushing into the different parts, meaning that I have not left room for me to continue it.
Sorry, again, I truly am.

In this part, I have left a clue to a story that I am writing, which will most likely not be out for quite some time, as I am more focused on trying to finish the published ones and to finish it completely before releasing it. I am working on the third part of it currently and at this point of writing it is close to 9000 words in that part only and is one of longest I have ever done, so is going to take some time.

AN

For the clue, I have released it as a one-shot rather than a story. Though this may change, Winters Dance will stay as a one-shot for now.

AN

Hello, I know this may seem strange.

I'm not here to say that I am not going to be writing anymore. There is a re-write in the works, it is just taking its sweet time with the writer's blocks I got during the exams, tests and medical trips. My love for writing is still present and has grown if anything else.

During these few years, I have gone from one story to forty books, one with over forty stories within it.

There are plenty in the works and more swimming around in the pool of my head - although anything a reader would like is gladly welcomed, it is where I started after all.

There is a reason as to why I am sending this message out to all of you - sorry to anyone who thought that this was another chapter/ update to this story.

I would like to ask as to whether there are any parts that any of you want to be removed or changed during the re-write?

This story is as much yours as it is mine. This is my first fanfiction and was also helped along by my readers - you guys - through comments, votes and more.

If there are any parts that you would like to be added, then please tell me? I will look over any comment and see into each of them. Even if these parts wanted are just a sentence or even a single word. - One reader even has their own word placed into this story. -

And even if you just want to chat? Then I am up to that, it can be linked to this or not. Any comments on any of my stories or any PM's get my complete attention. I aim to answer every one of them within a week although this is often done within the day.

That is all for now, dragonets, I bid you a good day, good night and

any other time you may be reading this.

The rewrite!

Ok, so I have now released the first part of the rewrite of this book. The chapters may seem small in comparison to what some of my others are, but I am keeping to what the chapters are in this book. Each of the parts that I have done has names that match this book and what is written in these chapters.

I hope you enjoy this long-asked-for rewrite!

Please feel free to tell me here anything you would like changed or see. This story may turn very audience driven, as I've moved somewhat away from this fandom and only just starting to come back.
And point out the mistakes so I can correct them within the rewrite.

Thank you

The Truth

I do not own Wings of Fire so most of what will be said I don't own.

It has been two years since Darkstarker had been stopped, felled by a simple strawberry. In that time, the two tribes that Glory ruled over had started to get along - fewer incidents were happening at least.

Now there were even different hybrids spread about, including out of the sheltered rainforest.

"Your Majesty? Are you alright?" Deathbringer asked Glory, "you are zoning out and your scales are quite dull and pale."

No matter if her head felt like it had been stepped on by a thousand stampeding dragons, Glory shook her head softly. "I am fine, just feeling a bit off. Probably didn't sleep well last night," she answered him.

Deathbringer just continued to stare. There were many reasons why he was a good assassin, reading dragons was just many of them.

"My head feels like the food hall in the Academy..." Glory sighed, knowing that her stubborn bodyguard was not going to believe her previous answer.

Her scales flushed lightly with her emotions, the ability to withhold the emotions lacking at that moment.

"Glory, you are getting weaker. Your emotions are starting to show over your scales," Deathbringer whispered.

"After this is done, then I will go and take a break, ok?" Glory said, turning to face him directly to see his response and shout the next dragon in.

They were on the way back to Glory's sleeping platform hut when her talons suddenly gave way underneath her slightly. She staggered, leaning against her hut wall. Though after the moment she managed to shake herself back off and stand up unaided again.

"Are you ok, your Majesty?" Deathbringer asked.

"I just need to have a quick nap. That's all," she said, shrugging him off and walking off to sleep.

'Should I take her to the healers and tell them to treat her there? Or should I tell them to tell the village that she is to take the day off and I'll look after her? No, I'll do the second one. I could spend all day with her, getting whatever she wants. Even if it means I go to the Ice Kingdom to get her a penguin sandwich,' Deathbringer thought, smiling to himself.

Many others would have thought that it was a smirk of pure evil that crossed his face, but who was asking them anyway?

"The queen is currently feeling a bit off and will stay at her hut for the rest of the day. You will tell the village that she is to take the day off. They must not bother her. If anyone does I will deal with them *myself*!" Deathbringer growled before storming out of the healing hut before any of the dragons could say anything.

Upon reaching Glory's hut, Deathbringer could just hear the healers telling any present Rainwing or Nightwing his threat. The distinct gasp and intake of breath that reached his ears soon after meant that not even his carefully crafted mask could stay in place as he laughed to himself.

Deathbringer tucked his snout around the Queen's door, just to check on her. He tentatively made his way further in to make sure that she was fully laid down onto the moss bed that she currently was halfway off before making his way to the door to guard him.

Glory felt him leave her side and felt safe enough that he was far enough to be able to whisper something to him that his ears were

never meant to hear. "I love you..." she whispered out before she drifted off into a restless sleep.

Unsuspecting to Glory, Deathbringer was just not out the door, upon reaching the doorway, the whisper brushed against his ears. His only reply to the gentle caress was a soft but strong "I know," carried off in the wind as he closed the door behind him.

A New Dawn

The last thing that Glory could remember was Deathbringer's reply.

"I know."

Just thinking about it made her heart swell, even just a little bit. Did that mean that he liked her back? That he knew that she liked him and liked her back? That he knew about it but did not feel the same? Was he just making it all up to tease her?

Nope, not the last one. At least she hoped not.

Glory tipped her head to the side, eyeing down the far side of her snout at her door. There was a shadow of a dragon outside and for a brief moment, she thought she was about to be attacked. The tail of the dragon slid slightly into view showing a scar down the right side that only Deathbringer had. She visibly relaxed and took a large calming breath before calling over to Deathbringer, calling him into the room in a state of a tizzy.

"Yes? Did you want anything? Maybe a mango, pineapple, mango?" He said in a hurry, stumbling over his words slightly.

Glory, slightly tipsy from a sudden cold that she was feeling started to laugh slightly.

She almost collapsed as she lost control into a fit of giggles quite quick after as she saw Deathbringer's sheer look of shock over his snout. "I would like something though, but not anything that you had just said," Glory said, hiding a smirk as she regained her breath.

There was no way that he would do this, so why not see how far she could push her luck.

"What is it, I will go get it for you," Deathbringer asked in quickfire.

"For you to come over here, I want some sort of heat. It is freezing

and there is nothing to hold onto," Glory whispered, looking softly over at him, looking everything the innocent dragon that she faked.

Only the mischievous glint in her eye made Deathbringer think any different.

He slowly got up from where he was sat and walked over to her, but within the first foot, he had managed to trip himself over, landing heavily of his snout, his tail sticking up in the air slightly.

Glory at that point had lost the fight not to laugh any more and was rolling around in laughter again. Her scales were covered in a humourous yellow. She calmed down again and motioned for Deathbringer to come over to her as she settled on her moss bedding again.

He settled next to the bedding, Glory's tail almost unconsciously wrapping around his own as the two dragons drifted off into a calm dreamless sleep.

Their Secret

Deathbringer was the one that woke up first, as he went to move he found Glory holding onto his tail. Gently trying to tug his tail from hers, he found that she was gripping tightly in her slumber.

"Deathbringer?" Glory said, "why am I holding onto your tail?!"

"It's how you fell back asleep," Deathbringer replied, looking helpless.

"What happened earlier. All I remember... Oh... I told you." She said with guilt in her voice.

They stood looking at each other until Deathbringer finally broke the gaze. "Glory, it's ok if you hate me..." He started.

"Stop! Deathbringer why would I hate you. You've done nothing wrong, I'm the one to blame," Glory said, weakly.

"Glory," Deathbringer started, "you've done nothing wrong either. You... You have never done anything wrong. You are my star, my light, my moon, my life. You are the reason that all these dragons live, why I live." He looked away and said, "Glory, I stay with you and only you. You have the body of a hardened Queen but still keep the soul of a lovely, sweet-hearted dragonet that I met so many years ago."

Glory felt her eyes start to water. When Deathbringer started, she did not expect anything so emotional from him.

He turned back to face her, taking her talons in his own, "that is why I fell for you. When I first saw you, I realised I could not kill you, that I can't live without you," he finished.

Glory went bright pink then blue bubbles appeared over her. She leant forward instinctively and cried into his shoulder. "This will be our little secret..." She whispered softly to him.

"If it means we can be a we? Then nothing will know. Not even the trees and the bees," Deathbringer replied.

They started to walk out of Glory's hut when she said, "we can't walk out together. I will go out first, then you will follow."

"Alright," Deathbringer replied.

Glory walked out of the door and Deathbringer followed. They flew off, heading to the healer's hut, Glory shakily but still flying in the direction needed.

The Illness

The floor was soft beneath her talons as they landed. Admittedly, if Deathbringer had not steadied her, her snout would have also have got to see how soft the floor was.

"You need to head to the healers... I don't want you to seriously ill when it could be stopped so simply now," Deathbringer stated, releasing her once she was stable enough on her own.

She went to answer, but in a brief moment of glancing at the ex-assassin, her mind instantly changed. "Ok, I will go and get a check-up... But that is it, nothing more!" Glory said, adding a small glare at the end to add to her point.

"That is all I ask," Deathbringer replied, flashing a grin at her.

Together, the pair walked towards the healers. It was a quiet time for the healers as there was only a single patient on the bed. It seemed to be a hatchling with a bent wing - obviously tried flying in the wrong area.

The NightWings did not want to use the safety-net the RainWings had, they kept stating that it was a cheat. That the bounce pads were not going to be something used in the real world anyway. Glory was saddened by this all the time, the rainforest was a different place to the volcano they lived on for so long.

It meant that there was a constant stream of injured hatchlings coming to the medical room.

"Queen Glory, it's nice to see you up and about after what Deathbringer said yesterday," one of the healers bowed.

"And what exactly did he say?" Glory asked.

The healer opened her mouth to speak a reply when she saw Deathbringer's glare and changed her response, "that you were to be

left alone as you slept."

"Alright. I am here as my bodyguard has asked that I come to take a routine check-up as a safety precaution," Glory said as she straightened her neck out.

"Right this way," the healer said as she led then to an unoccupied bed. The healer proceeded to do the check-up before heading to the back where the other healers were.

All the healers shortly moved from the back to where Glory and Deathbringer was.

"We've noticed something worrying coming up on your results. You're showing the signs of early onset of Rainonflu. As a precaution, we need you to spend a month outside of the rainforest in a cave."

"What is Rainonflu?" Deathbringer asked.

"Rainonflu is a virus that we RainWings can catch. As hatchlings, we normally grow and immunity to the virus thanks to spending our whole life in the rainforest. But because our queen has spent her time as a hatchling outside of the rainforest, she has no such protection." The lead healer explained.

"Why a cave?" Glory asked.

"Because this is the opposite of the rainforest and because that is the habitat you lived in as a hatchling," the healer explained, "after the virus has passed, it will be safe for you to return. Preferably, do not come into contact with any over RainWings during this time as there is a chance that you could pass it onto them as well."

"When does Glory have to leave?" Deathbringer asked.

"Now, we can place the previous queen in charge. Deathbringer, you will need to go with her. It is a must that she must not leave that cave," the healer explained before trying to hurry them out.

"Guess we are heading to the cave under the mountain?" Glory sighed, as both herself and Deathbringer took to the sky.

Friends

Both Glory and Deathbringer flew wingtip to wingtip. The sun was just setting, illuminating Jade Mountain in the distance.

Their wings brushed together as they back-peddled to land smoothly on the landing rock outside the school, all around them were dragonets playing.

"I think you should be heading back in now, it's getting dark," Glory said loudly to them all.

Their heads flung around as if they were deer caught in the sight of dragon claws.

"Listen to the Queen," Deathbringer growled, acting up his figure of bodyguard to the Queen.

They all bowed their heads slightly as they ran back into the academy, their friends that were just exiting quickly following their lead.

One must have told an adult as no sooner had the pair walked through the door of the academy Glory was barrelled to the floor by Clay.

"Off," Deathbringer growled, dragging him off Glory.

Glory stood and smacked Deathbringer around the ear with her wing, "he's a friend, not a threat."

"Still don't like any jumping on you," Deathbringer grumbled.

Clay led the pair of them to where the rest of the dragonets were waiting. Sunny was her usual happy self as she bounded over to Glory before hugging her.

"Why are you here, if you don't mind me asking?" She asked her.

"I'm a little ill at the moment," Glory started - when Sunny's wings flew into the air - she continued, "it can only be passed onto another Rainwing."

Sunny practically sighed with relief as she wrapped her wings around Glory again.

"Queen Glory and I require accommodation for the night before we continue on to where she needs to spend a month to rest and heal," Deathbringer stated formally.

"You don't need to be formal with us!" Sunny giggled.

"We have a guest room ready that you can use for the night," Tsunami nodded before leading them to their room, "we'll wake you in the morning when food is ready... Deathbringer, I take it you're either escorting Glory or there for her food supply?"

"Food supply," Deathbringer said, "she is not allowed to leave where she will stay the whole time otherwise the month will start again. I can also act as a form of communication."

"Alright, goodnight Glory... Deathbringer," Tsunami nodded.

"What are we going to be doing for the month?" Glory questioned, wanting to know as Tsunami left the cave.

"I am not sure, there should be things to keep you entertained there. If not I could pop out for a while. I have the key to be able to open it from the inside," Deathbringer shrugged.

"So it will be boring..." She grumbled before yawning.

"And you're tired, time to sleep," Deathbringer smirked.

In separate sleeping areas, the two of them headed off to sleep.

The Flight

Glory woke up during the night, her wings shaking from an unknown fright. The shadows of the room seemed to jump out at her. There was a small flickering glow, like that of a dragons flame. Slowly following the light, Glory came across the sight of Deathbringer asleep with a small fire burning just off to the side. Seems that Deathbringer refused to sleep in the dark like he used to be forced to do. Making a mental note for future reference, Glory padded over to him, slipping until she was under his splayed wing.

The calming beat of his heart, the steady rise and fall of his chest, and the small light provided by the flame soothed her worry. She nestled under his wing, laying her head on his chest. Closing her eyes she fell into the easiest sleep of her life.

Deathbringer woke up to find that Glory had moved under his wing through the night. His wing almost covered her curled up form. *'She is so cute when she's sleeping,'* he thought with a hidden smile.

"Deathbringer, are you awake?" She asked, a small yawn escaping her snout.

"I'm awake," he replied with a yawn of his own.

"You two ready for breakfast?" Came the joyous voice of Sunny down the cave corridor.

The two walked out of the cave to meet her halfway and together, they headed to breakfast.

Glory focused on her scales as they walked, covering them in a regal blue colour with small rose-pink lines covering it, rising up like the morning flight of hummingbirds.

Together they entered the food hall, seeing only one table occupied

with the rest of the Dragonets of Destiny.

"Oh, we thought you'd be up later and Sunny would have to wait. Anyway, you can sit over there." Tsunami told them, pointing to the gap near the end of the table.

The three nodded almost one after the other. The others looked at each other, confused that Glory has not snapped at Deathbringer yet for something.

Deathbringer sat next to Clay and Glory next to Sunny.

They ate their food in silence until Glory started to cough, choking on the piece of beef she was eating.

"Glory, you ok?" Deathbringer panicked.

"Yes, I am." She said weakly.

"Are you sure you're alright?" He questioned further.

"Yes, Deathbr..." She managed to say before flopping onto him.

He held her, realising she was asleep (again), he put her onto his back.

"Is she ok?" Her friends asked worriedly.

"Yes, she is fine. This is what the illness is doing to her. But it will only get worse if she does not get to the cave." He said sadly.

"*Oh*... Hope she gets well soon." They replied softly, looking at there talons.

"Best that we head off now. I don't want to prolong it any longer or give a risk of others catching it," he said solemnly.

He started to walk down the hallway when he passed Jade Winglet caves he could not help but feel that someone was watching them. He ignored it, not wanting to wake Glory up.

'Is that Glory on Deathbringer's back. This can't be happening, my ship it

has finally set sail!' A dragon in the shadows thought before fainting.

Deathbringer flew for a couple of hours before Glory finally started to wake up.

"Deathbringer where are we?" She asked, starting to stand. She was oblivious to the fact that she was on a flying dragon's back. Glory got to her knees only to fall of Deathbringer, knocking the both of them from flight

"Glory!?" Deathbringer shouted, scared as he steadied himself.

"Help! I can't fly!" Glory panicked as she fruitlessly flapped her wings. She tried flapping them again, stretching them out before her eyes rolled into the back of her head and she fell into unconsciousness.

Deathbringer collapsed his wings, falling into a fast dive. They fell until Glory was about to hit the treeline when Deathbringer suddenly put on a burst of speed. He reached out to grab her, his talons just brushing her.

Falling past the treeline, branches snapping as the dragons fell into them.

It went silent no noise was heard, they didn't emerge even when a loud crash was heard and a dust cloud exploded into the air.

He flew straight up, emerging from the dust, pounding his wings to gain height. His face showing no emotion, he glanced down at his talons. He sighed, seeing the unconscious Glory laying once again his arms.

'It's got worse, that's the second time today. She needs to get better soon, she has too, I can't live without her. She can't go like my mother...' Deathbringer thought tears threatening to fall, *'my heart is breaking at the sight of her being so unwell.'*

He flew on for another thirty minutes before he had to take a break. His wings collapsing the moment he touched down on the grassy meadow.

He laid down, resting Glory down, drifting off to sleep with Glory laying next to him, his body sheltering her from the harsh cold winds.

Glory woke up, seeing the sky alight with stars, what was more surprising was that Deathbringer was still asleep. *'Protecting me, I know it's his job but he chose that of his own free will, this of his own free will. He is choosing me over himself, his freedom, his life. He is "the dragon of the night," yet not awake,'* she thought, shocked.

She decided to let him sleep as she went off searching for food. She decided that he was to have the selection of at least two cows, three roasted fish and one - no - two tons of fruit. She collected the food and three added coconuts.

- She had some leftover coconut shells so she filled them to the brim with fresh running stream water. -

When she got back with the last of the food, she saw Deathbringer awake, panicking. Her eyes went wide as he saw him frantically looking and smelling around.

"GLORY, GLORY! WHERE ARE YOU?!" He bellowed, hoping that she could hear him.

"Over here," she called out, bringing her presence to his attention.

He looked over at her, visually calming down. Relief flooding through his scales. "Glory where were you? I looked all over for you." He asked worriedly.

She walked next to him dropping the fish next to the fire that was going. "I decided that you needed more sleep and, as a thank you, I got you a buffet of food," Glory said, looking down, feeling bad for letting him wake up to find that she was not next to him.

"Oh ok, you didn't need to," Deathbringer said, his voice calming down both himself and Glory. "Glory, you did nothing wrong. It just gave me a fright that's all. Really, it was my fault for not believing in you." He looked down refusing to meet her eye.

"No! It's not your fault Deathbringer. It's never your fault and never

will be! " Glory yelled, shocking herself with her outcry, "you should never feel like that. Because it would never be true."

The pair of dragons slowly ate, sitting around the fire. When their stomachs were full, the pair started to drift off to sleep again. Glory's head rested beneath Deathbringer's. The sound of his calming heartbeat drifting her towards a blissful and peaceful sleep.

Sunset

Deathbringer woke up to the harsh sting of cold biting at his scales, the smell of a dead flame filling his nostrils. One glance showed that there were no materials left to restart and fuel the needed fire. With a slow, careful pull, he dislodged himself from Glory—only to have her roll over onto his back again.

Strolling, he built the fuel up again until he could blow a small flicker over the wood to ignite the material again. With a few blows, it was at a strong enough strength to start to dissipate the harsh sting of brass-monkeys.

There was a small movement from his back, Glory shivering against his scales.

"Deathbringer... It's so cold," she shivered. Her scales were blue and white, like frost covering her snout to tail-tip.

Lowering himself down, he got Glory of his back and onto the grass next to the flame. Her tail was subconsciously curling around her; a bid to warm herself quicker.

Deathbringer walked over to where the rest of the food was, some of the fish was still edible to the hardened stomach of a Nightwing war-veteran, but he didn't want to risk Glory - especially not in her current state. He passed over some leftover fruit towards her; watching as she carefully ruffled through the selection for her favourites.

After chugging down the slightly gone-off fish, he approached the flame again, watching Glory continue to shiver. His black scales were absorbing the heat, warming him nicely while Glory continued to suffer. Stretching out a wing, he tentatively rested it over her prone form, sheltering her from the cold winds.

"Thank you, Deathbringer." She mumbled inaudibly to anyone that does not have strained hearing.

"You're welcome, Glory," Deathbringer muttered back in reply.

As the sun rose in the distance, the dancing light twinkled over the pair of dragons scales. The racing gold and pink were flowing through the sky like the morning song of the Birds of Paradise.

"Deathbringer?" Glory asked, disrupting the silence that fell over the pair of dragons.

"Yes?" Deathbringer replied, his head turning in question.

"Being here reminds me of just how much you stayed with me through it all—stopping masses of dragons from getting to me. You protected me, you flew for hours straight, holding me—all of your free will and against your safety," she stated, turning to Deathbringer.

"Being here is just making my feelings stronger. I would do the same ten times over," Deathbringer said before whispering, "*I promised myself when my Mom died, that the next person I feel for, I would stay with them, do anything for them. Including going against my whole tribe.* You are the one that keeps me sane; you are the one that makes my heartbeat," Deathbringer said emotionally.

A sob caught in the back of Glory's throat as she fought to think of a reply to that admission. But her scales showed all that she left unspoke, positively humming in the light. She leaned back, resting her head against Deathbringer's shoulders as she allowed herself a few more hours sleep before their next leg of the flight.

As Glory drifted off to sleep on his shoulder, Deathbringer could not help the calming lull of her breathing and the soothing wave of the flame as she joined Glory in the land of sleep.

As birds danced above their heads, the morning breeze blew gently over the pair, cooling the flame of the fire before letting it to sleep in a peaceful cloud of smoke.

Setting In

Glory was the one that woke first, feeling something moving against her scales. Cracking open her eyes, she saw that two small birds were walking up and down her back. They looked to only be young.

She almost jumped when she felt something land on her snout—a large angry bird. "And there's the protective parent," Glory whispered as she shook her nose to get rid of the bird.

The bird squawked in her face before circling the younger birds causing all three of them to fly away.

Glory snorted to herself before slowly being lulled back to sleep by the gentle background.

This time it was Deathbringer's time to wake up. His wings felt heavy and stiff; with a glance, he saw why. Glory was laying on his back again.

An amusing thought bubbled around his head, *'she's always falling asleep and rolling onto my back.'*

Deathbringer got up onto his feet, balancing Glory onto the centre of his back to avoid waking her. Flicking his tail, he swept away the mess that they had made before powering his wings down powerfully and jumping into the air.

He slowly glided through the air, riding on thermal pockets to smooth the flight out. Between zoning in and out, the journey felt short as the ravine soon came into view. Racking his brain, he remembered that there was a large stick acting as a lever to open the boulder from the outside.

The flight was calm, caught on the thermal pockets in the air,

causing him to swirl lazily into the ravine. Stepping down, he felt Glory shift midland. He tried to reach for her, but her body tumbled off and into the thick mud next to the river.

Well, it woke her up.

The dragons in the neighbouring Kingdoms would be able to attest to that.

Throwing on his most robust poker face, Deathbringer asked, "Is everything alright, your Majesty?"

"Why am I in the mud?!" She exclaimed, the little number of scales visible turning a bright red. The red could be from anger or could be from embarrassment.

"While I was landing, you shifted and rolled off my back," Deathbringer explained.

"You use to be an assassin; your reflexes should be quick enough to prevent me from leaving your back," Glory stated, narrowing her eyes.

"There is only so much I can do midflight, and I'm not an assassin anymore," Deathbringer stated before cheekily adding, "and those you assassinate tend not to complain about falling into the mud."

"Well, this dragon does complain," Glory huffed before smirking and launching herself at Deathbringer.

The two tumbled into the mud, sniggering as both soon looked like Mudwings.

"You can not avoid the cave forever," Deathbringer pointed out.

"Maybe five more minutes?" Glory asked.

Deathbringer sighed, kicking out his legs; sending Glory right over his head into the river, "still want five more minutes?"

Glory floated back up, glaring at Deathbringer, "I think I'm good now."

Putting on his wounded dragonet look, he bowed his head slightly, "I really didn't mean for you to fall into the mud."

"Oh it's alright, you did not mean it just doesn't let it happen again. Okay?" She said, calming down blue spreading through her scales.

'Seems that it can work on her then,' he snickered to himself. "Okay," Deathbringer nodded, relieved. Brushing off as much of the mud as he could, they headed down the stone path to the cave.

As they walked further into the tunnel, Glory grew more and more scared. Scared that she would be stuck in there for years, fearful that she would relive the nightmare of her childhood, scared Deathbringer would leave her to die. She had a panic attack. Glory huddled closer to Deathbringer, going green over her scales.

"It's okay, Glory, nothings going to get you," Deathbringer said reassuringly.

"I don't want to be stuck here, Deathbringer," she whispered worriedly.

"Don't worry, you won't get stuck," Deathbringer replied reassuringly.

Even though he said that Glory was still so scared that she ended up fainting anyway.

Deathbringer carried on walking, not realising that Glory had collapsed on the floor. He turned around about to open the cave, only to see Glory sprawled out on the floor, green flowing strongly over her scales. Panicking, he ran over to her, placing her gently on his back.

He slid the bolder open, walked in and, after finding what looked like a sleeping ledge, placed her down to let her sleep off her worry. He then headed off to get the first supply of food - they were both be tired from their flying.

Glory woke up on a sleeping ledge, that remarkable was her old

one. She got up and looked for Deathbringer. Each room that she checked came up empty, only covered in a thick level of dust and dirt.

After looking everywhere for him, she started to panic. *'I know I'm not allowed out, but today should not matter, right?'* She thought. *'The time starts tomorrow?'*

She started to head to the bolder only to realise that Deathbringer has the key to open the cave from the inside.

'I guess that I'm stuck in here. I should start making it more homely,' Glory thought, trying to distract herself from the onset of panic she felt. Her scales rattled against one another as she shook with each step.

Going off memory, she headed towards the cleaning cave, collecting the required materials to make a sweeper. Working swiftly from the back of the cave system, she brushed away the dust and cobwebs. Leaving the pile of leaves and other hence stuff by the door, she headed back to check on the river - she didn't know whether any of the circuits had got blocked, it had happened during her dragonet-hood after all.

When she was checking the final section, a chunk of wood stuck behind two rocks caught her attention. Slowly pulling it free, the wood revealed itself to be the Nightwing carving she made during her final year in the cave.

She'd always been fascinated by them. The dragon of the night, midnight scales. Heard off, yet never seen—the secrecy of their whole species. She had these crazy theories; they were leading the war; they were eternal living; that the Nightwings caused the most notable deaths; they could go invisible - like her! But these all were brushed off; she was the lazy, crazy Rainwing.

'Look who is talking now?' Glory chuckled to herself as she placed the figure back on her bed.

Her ears twitched as she heard the tell-tail noise of the bolder rolling open. A small smirk, her scales slowly blending into the

background. With the silence of a panther in a hunt, she crept forwards towards the cave system entrance.

Deathbringer growled as the food he dragged in, got caught on a sharp rock. The bag of fruit was stuck and ended up needing him to lift the sack up. He'd just got it free and with the others before he felt something tap him on the shoulder.

"Boo!" Glory exclaimed, appearing as her scales flooded with yellow amusement.

Restraining himself from flipping and pinning her, Deathbringer instead growled out, "Glory? Why did you do that?"

Glory continued to laugh, her body shaking from the intensity before squeaking as she felt her legs get knocked from beneath her.

Deathbringer hid his grin as he swept his tail out, tripping Glory over. As she landed on the floor, her laughing stopped in favour of glaring at him. Turning back to the food, Deathbringer set off to move the substances.

Glory glared as she slowly got to her feet, launching herself at Deathbringer's shoulder. She yelled out silently as Deathbringer used her momentum to throw her over his shoulder and proceed to sit on her, pinning her in place.

"I'm not certain what you were-," the rest of Deathbringer's sentence cut off as he felt Glory kick him, a pain-filled grunt leaving his snout as he was thrown onto his back.

Laughing, the two continued the playful wrestling match. Soon, their backs ached as they collapsed to their sides to collect their breaths. Catching each other from the corner of their eyes, legs up in the air like an innocent one-year-old, they smiled, a new round of laughter leaving their snouts.

As the new bubbles of laughter died out, Glory remembered the small model of the Nightwings she found. Scrambling to her feet, she shot off towards the sleeping area.

Deathbringer's eyebrows scrunched as he turned to look at Glory,

"where are you going?" He called out questioningly.

"Just getting something!" Glory called back, moments before disappearing from view, "I'll be right back!"

Wood

Deathbringer slowly got to his feet, shaking the small stones out from between his scales. He watched the cave doorway with poorly hidden interest towards what Glory had run off to get.

Soon, Glory came back tentatively into the cave room, hiding something with her wing.

"What is it?" Deathbringer asked, slowly walking up towards Glory.

Glory took a deep breath before retrieving the object from her wing and showed Deathbringer the carving. The roaring Nightwing teeth and claws bared at the grown dragon before her as she mumbled quietly, "I made this during my final year in the cave."

Deathbringer slowly raised one of his talons, touching the delicate shape. "It's incredible, Glory," he stated, "you made this as a dragonet?" He muttered in slight awe."

"Yes, I thought if I showed I was something more than a useless Rainwing, then they would start showing respect," Glory stated, "but the better I got, the worse they got, I got looked down on."

"Glory-?"

Slowly, Glory lifted her wing, the tips shaking as she revealed a white scar, "Kestral left this on me. She lost her patients, threw one of the tables at me, it shattered, cutting into my skin. But when I yelled out in pain from broken bones, she grabbed me and chained me by my tail. No matter how much I tried, I wasn't the Skywing she wanted."

"Glory-?"

"No, I wasn't who she was promised, I let down our 'Parents' by being a Rainwing instead of a Skywing," Glory butted in, "I was left there for a week in the dark, semi-delirious as they untied me. I

went a week in darkness with no one to talk to." Glory looked away, her wings drooping against the floor.

Deathbringer reached out and cupped Glory's jaw, "Glory, you're not a Skywing, and you will never be one."

Tears bubbled in Glory's eyes as she tried to look away again.

"No, hear me out," Deathbringer ordered, "you are not a Skywing, because you are Glory. Queen Glory of the Rainwings and Nightwings, Dragonet of Prophecy, hero, talented, friend and family; you."

Glory bit at her lip as tears slowly slipped down her scales.

"You are kind, caring. You see through the hardships of life, right through to who someone truly is," Deathbringer stated, "you grieve for the ones that raised you, don't you?"

"But I shouldn't!" Glory sobbed.

"But that's you! You know they faced hardships, you know how much it affected them and saw through to who they truly were," Deathbringer soothed, "you felt pain, and instead of reflecting it on others, you used it to help who you cared for."

Glory choked out a sob as her knees went beneath her, head resting against Deathbringer's chest. "Thank you-," she sobbed, "no one else knows about this; I never trusted them."

"I feel honoured to hold your trust," Deathbringer smiled.

Glory chuckled as her sobs dried to hiccups. "I wouldn't go that far."

Deathbringer stumbled onto his back, sighing dramatically as Glory fell onto his chest. "You wound me."

Glory giggled as she mockingly patted Deathbringer on the shoulder, "there, there, big guy."

Deathbringer could not help the few chuckles that left his snout. Slowly, he raised one wing to wrap around the two of them.

Glory batted away the wing with her own, staring Deathbringer in the eye, "don't push it."

"Noted."

The two waited in silence for their breaths to calm. From the skylight, they watched the sky turn all the colours of the setting sun before stars slowly started to sparkle into view. The room was dark, the only light being the stars and the light bugs around the room.

"We should put away the food and then go sleep," Deathbringer pointed out.

"Yeah, I feel too restless to sleep, though," Glory stated.

"Maybe we could try some model carving?" Deathbringer offered, "I could collect some wood from outside, and we could both give it a shot?"

"Alright," Glory nodded, picking up the bag of fruit and taking it away to the storage area.

Deathbringer quickly hurried after her, dragging the rest of the food along.

"Ha Ha laugh it up, laugh it up. Let's go put this food away. I will even go and get some wood for you. Let's see how well you can do those models now; it will be something to do. I will even give it ago." I said, picking up most of the food.

Soon, they were both settled with a log before them. They were facing opposite walls as not to be able to see each other's work.

"Are you done?" Deathbringer called across the room to Glory.

"Yeah, you done then?" She replied.

"Yes," Deathbringer nodded as they both headed towards the centre of the room to showcase their work.

With a count of three, they both revealed their work.

Glory had made another Nightwing sculpture, picturing Deathbringer mid-attack.

Deathbringer had made a dragon sitting with a feathery crown upon their head.

"Wow, Glory you made this? It's incredible." He said.

"Thank you," Glory said, looking away pink bubbling on the tips of her wings, "I needed something to show my thanks for stepping in to look after me."

"Oh, Glory I don't need anything like that. Being able to spend all day with you is enough," he said, turning Glory's snout to face him.

"I think it would be a good time to go sleep now," Glory muttered moving away from the conversation.

"Okay, the larger sleeping quarters are down there, aren't they?" Deathbringer asked, pointing to one of the side ones.

"Yes, I'll take the first on the left, you can take whichever," Glory nodded, starting to walk away to the room mentioned. Glory shuffled around the room, dragging furs over the cold rocks, shuffling until she felt comfortable.

"Good night, Glory," Deathbringer called from the room across from hers.

"Good night," Glory mumbled back as she sleeped into the world of dreams.

True Colours

Dark, dreary, death.

Home, yet not.

Gasping awake, Glory wiped at the tears that ran down her snout. The nightmare kept flashing before her every time she blinked—a voice whispering to her.

~ It's all your fault! ~ It hissed, *~ they'd be alive if it weren't for you! ~*

She staggered as she got off the bed; she needed to getaway. Separate fact from fiction. She needed somewhere Deathbringer could not get to her. Moving forwards on wobbling feet, she set forward towards the training room and the stone forest within.

Moving as far back as she dared, squeezing through, she fell to her knees as the cries broke free from her snout.

Deathbringer woke with a twitch of an ear. A strange noise echoed through the cave system; it was sad, rising and falling. Padding out of his room, he poked his head into Glory's cave, but she wasn't there.

That's when the meaning of the noise clicked. It was someone crying; it was Glory crying.

Moving as silent as his youthful years, Deathbringer traced to the source of the noise. He walked right into a cave with a site filled with almost a forest of spikes.

"Glory, are you okay?" Deathbringer called out, he tried going further in, but the closing gaps refused to give way for his size.

"'m fine," Glory's voice answered, breaking under the weight of her tears, "go back to sleep."

"Glory, it will be best to talk it through," Deathbringer called, pacing to find a gap wide enough.

"Don't want to," Glory mumbled.

"Glory, please," Deathbringer called, scratching at the gap between two stalacto-stalagmites.

Glory mumbled something back, but her tears covered it.

Try as he might, Deathbringer could not get through to either Glory or the spike wall. Finally, he sat down against one of the spikes; he had nothing on him to get to Glory's side. He clenched his paws, feeling helpless.

He was glancing down at his talons when a single tear slide down the left side of his snout. It splashed against the stone floor, glistening black on the cold floor - like a part of Deathbringer had just been shed away.

Humming under his breath, Deathbringer tried to calm himself. He could not help but smile as the memory of his mother singing this song to console him after a bad nightmare as a hatchling came to the forefront of his mind.

You with the sad eyes
Don't be discouraged
Oh, I realise
It's hard to take courage
In a world full of people
You can lose sight of it all
The darkness inside you
Can make you feel so small

It was barely above a whisper as he began to sing. But the noise echoed loudly around them, filling their ears.

Show me a smile then
Don't be unhappy

Can't remember when
I last saw you laughing

Another tear fell as Deathbringer closed his eyes, flashes of lightning dancing before him. He could almost hear her voice, singing slowly.

This world makes you crazy
And you've taken all you can bear
Just *call me up*
'Cause I'll be there

Glory stared down at her feet, the nightmare beginning to fade from her mind. It still flashed, but it wasn't the storm it was before. Each time she opened her mouth and sang, the world calmed yet more.

And I'll see your true colours shining through
I see your true colours
And that's why I love you

Deathbringer faded out; usually, his mother would sing, but she wasn't here. He clenched his talons; he was alone.

So, don't be afraid

Glory slowly increased her volume, hesitate as to whether this was allowed. It felt sacred like Deathbringer had forgotten she was here.

*To **let them show***

Deathbringer's head shot up. That was Glory singing. He *wasn't* alone. Raising to his feet, he continued to sing, but louder.

Your true colours,
True colours are beautiful,

Glory slowly rose to her feet, tail wrapping around the stone spike. Her voice rose higher, matching Deathbringer's.

I see your true colours shining through
True colours!

Glory's voice rang out louder and louder as she gained more footing.

I see your true colours
And that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show

Glory slowly moved, resting one talon around the rock as she leaned her snout around.

Your true colours
T rue colours

Deathbringer was standing there; midnight scales shining in the pale moonlight as he sang. Stepping forwards and beginning to leave her hideaway, Deathbringer turned to face her.

A re beautiful

Deathbringer stepped forward as Glory squeezed through. His eyes ran over her, taking in any changes from the night before. She looked shaken but unharmed.

Like a rainbow

Glory smiled as Deathbringer checked over her. 'Some things never change.'

Ooh ooh oh ooh like a rainbow

Deathbringer stepped forwards, resting one of his talons on her's.

'Ho, can't remember when

Their eyes met, for a moment, time seemed to slow.

I last saw you laughing
Ooh oh oh
This world makes you crazy
Taking all you can bear
Just, call me up
'Cause I'll be always be there !

Together, their voices echoed, bouncing around them.

And I see your *true colours, shining through*
I see your *true colours,*
And that's why I love you,
So don't be afraid,
Don't be afraid
To let them *show*
Your true colours
*True colours are **beautiful***

Slowly, the two's singing started to slow and grow quieter.

Like a rainbow

Deathbringer could not help but notice the colours

*Ooh ooh **oh like a rainbow***
Ohh ohh ohh

When they had finished, they were panting slightly; they had sung our hearts out.

The two stared at each other, catching each other's eyes as they rested their foreheads on each other. The air around them stood still before Glory closed her eyes, tears welling as she pulled away.

"Glory?" Deathbringer asked, using his wing to point Glory's snout back at himself, "what's wrong?"

"I- I had a nightmare," Glory whispered, "everyone was dead, and it was my fault. Everyone I've cared about, I could only just stand there watching you'll die."

"Glory, everyone is alive," Deathbringer stated, "no one is dead, especially not because of you."

"It- It- It just looked so real," Glory whimpered.

"But it wasn't," Deathbringer stated, pulling her closer, "no one is dead because of you."

Glory melted into Deathbringer the tension from the nightmare fading. It was silent until her stomach began to growl, making its demands well known.

"Let's get you some food then, shall we?" Deathbringer smirked, leading the two out of the stone forest.

Slowly, the residue tension and fear bled from their systems as they sat down to eat their food.

The Reason

Slowly, the two fell into a rhythm. Wake up, take turns cooking breakfast, Deathbringer go out and collect food while Glory occupies herself, have lunch, spend the afternoon together, take turns making dinner. A little more time together before falling asleep again - repeat. They'd change it up sometimes, to stave off the insanity but it otherwise stayed the same.

There goes my heart beating
Cause you are the reason
I'm losing my sleep
Please come back now

Deathbringer slowly sang, staring Glory in the eye. He slowly walked forwards towards her.

Deathbringer sighed, turning to stare at the exit to his sleeping quarters. He could hear the soft sounds echoing down the stone cave as the world slept. He's spent his whole life has been spent doing something, killing, fighting, protecting and now this? It didn't sit right; his heart kept speeding up, what-ifs racing through him.

There goes my mind racing
And you are the reason
That I'm still breathing
I'm hopeless now

Glory began to sing just as slow as she walked towards Deathbringer.

Glory stared at the exit to her sleeping room. The air was humid and fluttered with midnight life; it was peaceful. But her mind was racing like a thousand SkyWings. Peace and rest never sat well with her. From growing up, to the war, and becoming Queen of two tribes, there never was time. And if there was? It spelt trouble.

I'd climb every mountain
And swim every ocean
Just to be with you
And fix what I've broken
Oh, cause I *need you to see*
That you are the reason

The two met each other in the middle. Deathbringer slowly lifted one of Glory's talons.

Glory coughed, her body shaking as she curled tighter on her bed. Deathbringer smiled sadly as he pulled the blankets over Glory, nudging her in the hope she'd eat or drink something.

There goes my hands shaking
And you are the reason
My heart keeps bleeding
I need you now

Glory slowly walked backwards, drawing Deathbringer with her.

Glory's hands shook as she pressed the bandage to Deathbringer's flank. He hissed but otherwise made no reaction as Glory dealt with his bleeding wound. When she noticed that Deathbringer had looked away, Glory used her wing to bring his head back to look at her, smiling reassuringly.

If I could turn back the clock
I'd make sure the light defeated the dark
***I'd spend every hour ,* of every day**
Keeping you safe

Glory could not help but laugh as Deathbringer twirled her around.

Deathbringer smirked as he led Glory into the room. The moon was shining down through the skylight, but that wasn't the best bit. Fireflies covered the area, like a stary night. It had taken him ages to collect them, but the wonder and awe across Glory's snout were all he needed to know he'd do it again and again in a heartbeat.

And I'd climb every mountain
And swim every ocean
Just to be with you
And fix what I've broken
Oh*, cause I need you to see*
That you are the reason

Deathbringer slowly led both of them around the room, up and down rocks and through the shallows of the river.

Deathbringer crouched from his position on the stone spike, waiting until Glory was walking by before he pounced. The two laughed as the momentum carried both of them into the river, soaking the duo instantly.

I don't wanna fight no more
I don't wanna hide no more
I don't wanna cry no more
Come back I need you to hold me
You are the reason
Come a little closer now

Just a little closer now
Come a little closer
I need you to hold me tonight

The two came to a standstill as the singing increased to the world felt silent around them.

The two continued to laugh as they play fought across the cave fight, Glory's scales flashing different colours in her amusement. Slowly, the fighting wound down, as Glory rested her chin against Deathbringer's chest. Deathbringer smiled back up at Glory, his wings moving to wrap around the both of them as they laid in quiet contentment.

I'd climb every mountain
And swim every ocean
Just to be with you
And fix what I've broken
Cause I need you to see
That you are the reason

The two slowly rocked back and forth, wings resting against one another.

Glory smiled as they lied next to each other, her tail wrapping around Deathbringer's. Deathbringer's smirk turned softer as he slowly rested his wing over Glory, holding her close to him.

Food

"Tsunami, we should visit Glory and Deathbringer!" Sunny stated, bouncing slightly as she stood in front of them. "The school is on a two-day break, remember!"

"I suppose we need to make sure they've not killed each other," Tsunami nodded.

"I'll tell the others," Sunny chirped, heading quickly away.

Tsunami sighed, looking down at the work that needed signing off.

'That work was looking a lot more inviting now,' Tsunami thought as she heard Sunny continued to chatter loudly as they flew towards the cave.

"I wonder how she's getting on?"

'Oh, that rock looks sharp.'

"How do you think they'll be getting on together?"

'What would happen if I flew straight up?'

"What do you think they are eating?"

'I think I should be able to swim there.'

"I think I see the mountain!"

'What if I- what, what?' Tsunami broke from her thoughts as she finally processed Sunny's words. Low and behold, the mountain was approaching from the distance.

"Not much farther to go," Sunny stated, increasing her wing speed and shooting off towards the mountain.

"*How does she still have that much energy?*" Tsunami mumbled to herself.

"She's excited to see our friends; she'll calm down and collapse once we see them," Starflight stated, appearing next to her.

Tsunami tried to have no reaction to Starflight spooking her. Instead, she sighed, looking at the golden blur of Sunny, "if she collapses, I'm not going to carry her."

"Didn't think you would," Starflight chuckled.

Glory cracked open one eye from where she was sunning herself. The boulder rolled loudly as her ears twitched. Looking up towards the skylight, she realised it was a little early for Deathbringer to be getting back.

Slowly letting the cave ripple over her scales, she headed to the entrance cave. Crouching in the corner, she waited until the intruders revealed themselves.

"I wonder where Glory will be?!" Sunny bounced, almost running into the cave when the door was out of the way.

Glory let her disguise drop as she walked out towards the group as the rest of her friends walked in. She grunted, looking down at the golden-scaled dragon that was almost trying to attach itself to her.

"Feeling better?" Sunny asked, her head almost hitting Glory's chin as she moved to look up at her.

"I would without the risk to my chin," Glory stated.

Sunny smiled sheepishly, backing away before bouncing slightly. "So you're feeling better?" She grinned.

"I've had my moments," Glory stated, raising an eyebrow.

"*How are you doing, truthfully?*" Starflight whispered once Sunny had bounced far enough away.

"I've had my moments," Glory repeated, rolling her eyes when she heard Tsunami huff.

"Where's Deathbringer?" Clay asked.

"Out collecting food, he'll be back soon, especially when he realises that people have entered while he's been away," Glory stated.

"You've settled in well," Tsunami noted.

"It was a lot at most," Glory agreed, before smirking, "besides, I have experience."

Tsunami chuckled, shaking her head as she walked off to float in the river.

Everyone stopped what they were doing when they heard the sound of dragons fighting near the bolder.

Running a quick head check, Glory sighed—Tsunami wasn't present, which meant that she was the reason for the fighting. Resisting the urge to bash her snout against a wall, Glory walked towards the sound of two fighting dragons, letting the cave wash over her again.

Just as she thought, Deathbringer and Tsunami were fighting just past the bolder. Walking over, still covered in the cave, she grabbed Deathbringer by the ears and dragged him away.

Deathbringer winced, yelping as the claws on his ear dragged him back. Looking around, he only saw the cave, so he presumed that Glory broke up the fight, so he allowed himself to calm down.

Glory allowed herself to appear now that the fight had broken up, and she could see that Deathbringer had calmed down. She frowned at both dragons, "really, you could not act like mature adults for more than a few seconds."

"Why is he leaving you alone?" Tsunami asked.

"Because I would *like* to *eat*," Glory drawled.

"Why'd you come down?" Glory asked once everyone had taken their seats and calmed down the best they could.

"Wanted to make sure I'd killed no one?" Deathbringer asked before wincing as Glory quickly hit him on the back of the head with her tail.

"Closest you've got to that is yourself," Glory stated, keeping her tail raised slightly as a threat.

Deathbringer saw the raised tail out of the corner of his eye, so suitably kept his mouth shut.

"I see you've got him trained."

Spoke too soon.
"My mouth is not trained in that way," Deathbringer grinned.

Glory quickly got Deathbringer with her tail again, "he's getting there."

Deathbringer glared.

Glory raised her tail, watching as Deathbringer backed down. She smirked.

Clay grinned when he saw the food.

Glory sighed, noticing Clay's reaction. "Go ahead," she said, watching Clay run off to the table.

"What we got?" Sunny asked.

"One of the Rainwings did a delivery of fresher fruit, so we have pomegranate (SheyBzZ), mango, a few bunches of bananas and a range of berries," Deathbringer shrugged, "and some goat as well."

"Sounds lovely!" Sunny grinned, sitting down once everyone was around the table.

Bodyguard

Glory watched as the bolder closed behind her friends, keeping her locked within. She stood there momentarily, thinking she might not see her friends again until after her time in the cave.

"You alright?" Deathbringer asked, coming to stand next to Glory.

Glory turned to look at Deathbringer. "I guess it is just settling in, how much I am separated from everyone." She looked back at the boulder, "my friends run a school; they don't have the time to visit. I'm not constantly bombarded by my people, I'm locked away from them."

Deathbringer grinned over at Glory. "Don't worry, my Queen; I'll keep you company."

"There are only so many times I can look at a bodyguard without getting bored," Glory said, turning away before walking further into the cave.

Deathbringer bit his tongue, trying to keep his face neutral as Glory walked away.

They continued their routine, except Glory noticed that Deathbringer stayed clear of her. He was in the shadows, not coming up to eat until she'd had her fill.

Glory walked out of the room towards the main hall. Once she was away, she let the cave cover her. Moving back into the room, she noticed that Deathbringer was eating. As silent, as she could, she moved closer to him. She relaxed, dropping her cover. "Is something up?" She asked, reaching for a dried grapefruit.

Deathbringer looked down, placing his goat back onto the stone slate. "Nothing, my Queen," he said, returning to resume his

position.

Glory grabbed Deathbringer's arm, stopping him from leaving. "You're avoiding me,"

Deathbringer glanced at Glory before looking away again. "*I thought you didn't want to look at your bodyguard*?"

Glory frowned, walking so that she was facing Deathbringer face-on. "You know you're more than just a bodyguard, more than that for me?"

"You have a strange way of expressing that," Deathbringer huffed.

"I'm sorry that kidnapped as an egg and held hostage until dragonet-hood, and master assassin doesn't know how to express emotions," Glory growled before calming and lifting her wing, revealing a pale scar across the length of her side. "What did that?"

Deathbringer looked at the scar, recognising it from when Glory described her life in the cave. "A chain from when they hit you for being a lazy RainWing."

"I haven't told my friends, my siblings, about that. Yet I let *you*," Glory said, jabbing Deathbringer in the neck, "a dragon sent to *kill* me, about it over the dragons I hatched with and grew up around."

"Why did you tell me?" Deathbringer asked, "you even admitted I was sent to kill you."

"Because you defied your own family, your tribe. You went against years of training and defied everything for me," Glory said, "because I like you more than a bodyguard, more than some *friend*!"

Deathbringer looked away, whispering, "*I promised myself that the next person I loved, I'd do anything I could to keep them alive, even if it killed me. I would not let them go, let them die because of some mission*."

Glory looked at Deathbringer closely, how he was shaking. She reached over, softly moving Deathbringer's head around so that the dragon was looking at her. "What happened?"

"*I was foolish and put the mission first*," Deathbringer sighed, "she got struck by lightning, crash landing. I tried to slow her down, but I had no hope of slowing down the fall of a fully grown NightWing. Later, I watched as a group of dragons killed my mother. I was only a dragonet at the time; it changed me. I tried to avoid everyone so I'd never feel that weak again." Deathbringer looked up, staring at Glory. "But when I met you on that ice cliff, I knew something was different; then, when I met the real you, as you pinned me, I knew I'd do anything for you. The walls around me crumbled at your touch."

Glory looked at Deathbringer as the dragon closed his eyes. "I—thank you for telling me," she said; she ran her claw over his cheek, brushing away the tear that fell. "Let's get something to eat; I know you hardly touched your goat."

Glory rested in the sunspot, stretching out her wings as she lay down. She moved her head to stare towards the mouth of the room, and she could see part of the cave mouth bolder if she strained her eyes.

Less than a week left before she needed to head back to become Queen again. As much as she hated being locked up like this, she enjoyed the relative freedom this gave her. She could be herself, not worrying about putting a face on.
She was able to do what she wanted when she wanted without worrying about how it would affect her schedule or the kingdom.

And Glory is not sure what her dragons would think about her rekindled passion for wood sculpturing, what with them being so passionate about keeping the forest as untouched as possible.
She could hardly fly back carrying her old sculptures or ask a RainWing to bring her wood to make more.

Maybe, she'll leave them out when the RainWing nurses visit in a few days, casually bring up wood sculpturing in the conversation and see how they would react. That should give her a basic idea of how she should go ahead with her hobby.

Glory grinned, stretching out further. That is what she'll do.

It went wrong so fast. The nurses hated the idea of carving wood in such away, and Glory could only calm them by reassuring them that the tree was dead and had no more use before it was cut.

But on the bright side, she'd received the good news that she looked to be fully healed, and by the end of the month, she'll be able to leave the cave to return to the rainforest and her royal duties.

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